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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

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For the past six years we have given the general public the greatest value ever received in Clothing by our $8.00 Suit Sale, but this our Seventh Annual $8.00 Suit Sale supercedes all our past efforts in giving the people a money-saving sale and the greatest Suit of Clothes on earth for $8.00.

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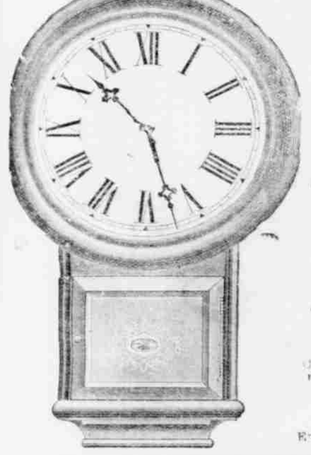

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Columbia and Fredonia Watches.
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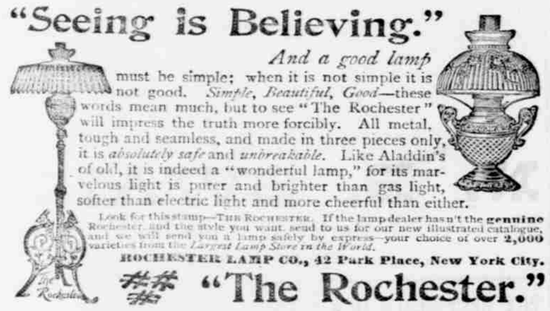
LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ALL WORK GUARANTEED.☜
CARL RIVINIUS
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

"Seeing is Believing."



And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. *Simple, Beautiful, Good*—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is *absolutely safe* and *unbreakable*. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer has'n't the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the *Largest Lamp Store in the World*.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."

Ely's Cream Balm
THE CURE FOR
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COLD IN HEAD

Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

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Have sold to consumers for 20 years; manufacture Strictly Reliable Vehicles and Harness and ship anywhere for examination before any money is paid. If you find cash saving if not satisfactory. Write for free catalogue and price list. Write your own order. Boxing free. We take all the risk of damage in shipping.

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Spring Wagons, $35 to $40. Guaranteed same as sold for $50 to $60. Surreys, $70 to $100, same as sold for $100 to $130. Top Buggies at $42, fine as $65 to $85. Phaetons at $75 to $100. Wagonettes, Milk Wagons, Delivery Wagons and Road Carts.

OUR HARNESS
are all No. 1 Oak-tanned Leather.
Single $8 to $20; Double Buggy, $18 to $35. Riding Saddles and Fly Nets. 3 per cent. off for cash with order. 68 page illustrated catalogue free. Address

W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

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STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.

THIS well known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Louther, where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty.

☞Ladies waited on at their residences.

JAMES H. GANT,
Proprietor

CASSIDAY'S
Shaving Parlor,
EBENSBURG.

THIS well known Shaving Parlor is located on Centre street, near the County Jail, has recently been handsomely refurnished, papered, and fitted with every modern convenience, and is one of the prettiest, neatest, and best shops in Northern Cambria. It is in charge of competent workmen who will give every attention to customers. Your patronage solicited.

ROBERT CASSIDAY.

1794. 1891.

Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

FEES BROS.'
Shaving Parlor,
Main Street, Near Post Office

☞The undersigned desires to inform the public that they have opened a shaving par or on Main street, near the post office where barbering in all its branches will be carried on in the future. Everything neat and clean.

Your patronage solicited.

FEES BROS.

COLUMBIA'S EMBLEM.

Hhazon Columbia's emblem,
The bounteous, golden corn!
Eons ago, of the great sun's glow
And the joy of the earth, 'twas born.
From Superior's shore to Chili,
From the ocean of dawn to the west,
With its banners of green and tasseled sheen,
It sprang at the sun's behest;
And by dew and shower, from its natal hour
With honey and wine 'twas fed,
Till the gods were fain to share with men
The perfect feast outspread.
For the rarest boon to the land they loved
Was the corn so rich and fair,
Nor star nor breeze o'er the farthest seas
Could find its like elsewhere.

In their holiest temples the Incas
Offered the heaven-sent maize—
Grains wrought of gold, in a silver fold,
For the sun's enraptured gaze;
And its harvest came to the wandering tribes
As the gods' own gift and seal;
And Montezuma's festal bread
Was made of its sacred meal.
Narrow their cherished fields; but ours
Are broad as the continent's breast,
And, lavish as leaves and flowers, the sheaves
Bring plenty and joy and rest.
For they strew the plains and crowd the wains
When the reapers meet at morn,
Till blithe cheers ring and west winds sing
A song for the garnered corn.

The rose may bloom for England,
The lily for France unfold;
Ireland may honor the shamrock,
Scotland her thistle bold;
But the shield of the great republic,
The glory of the west,
Shall bear a stalk of the tasseled corn,
Of all our wealth the best.
The arbutus and the goldenrod
The heart of the north may cheer,
And the mountain laurel for Maryland
Its royal clusters rear;
And jasmine and magnolia
The crest of the south adorn;
But the wide republic's emblem
Is the bounteous, golden corn!
—Edna Dean Proctor, in Century.

JEREMIAH BOLTON.

Two Opinions of Him as Expressed by Hiram Stiggins.

"Is there a person living in this village by the name of Bolton, Jeremiah Bolton?" asked the stranger of Hiram Stiggins, who was sitting on the top rail of the fence.

"He doesn't live here," said Hiram, a good deal of emphasis on the word.

"I have a letter from him and he gave this place as his address."

"Oh, it's his address all right enough. We don't call Jerry's existence living, you know. He vegetates. And if you want to collect any money from him let me give you a pointer or two that'll save you some trouble. You just go back where you came from and wait till Jerry sends it. You'll get the cash just as quick that way as by bothering him about it. Jerry's the allfiredest loafer in the hull country, and that's saying a good deal, for I know most of the folks in the neighborhood. I've lived here myself goin' on twenty-four year. Some of 'em are spleeny enough, and these times a man has to be up and doin' if he wants to pay his debts, let alone gittin' credit for makin' more. Times ain't what they used to be. I remember nineteen year ago this spring when—"

"What is Mr. Bolton's business? He owns the house he lives in and I suppose there is a good deal of land with it, for he pays taxes, and on my vegetables, too, I tell you he don't live on such a dum fool as to lend anything to Jerry Bolton. You can't borrow nothin'. Miss Bolton, you can't borrow nothin'. I'll give you a basket of potatoes if you go out and dig 'em. But I'm no basket of potatoes. I says to her, and she wanted to borrow a hen she come to our place with a basket and I says to her, 'Only the other day Miss Bolton you can't borrow nothin'. I'll give you a basket of potatoes if you go out and dig 'em. But I'm no such a dum fool as to lend anything to Jerry Bolton. Jerry's ain't what they used to be with me. I tell you he don't live on vegetables, and on my vegetables, too.'

"Then how does he manage to live?"

"Jerry's a long chalk. Needed the money, too. His wife was doin' the washin' for the village to keep the children and Jerry idlin' for work. As for the village poor house, they never thought o' payin' no rent. I remember sixteen year ago last harvest that we—"

"Wouldn't Jerry work?"

"Not by a long chalk. Needed the money, too. His wife was doin' the washin' for the village to keep the children and Jerry idlin' for work. As for the village poor house, they never thought o' payin' no rent. I remember sixteen year ago last harvest that we—"

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"What did you say to the deacon about Bolton?"

"Oh, I says to him: 'Deacon, you're all right at seein' anything that's right under your nose, but you're no good at dealin' with the future.'"

"The preacher attended to futurity, I suppose."

"Jess so, jess so. But the deacon count never see why I took such trouble with Jerry, but I knowed he wasn't no common kind of a man. He had a way of lookin' past you and of not hearin' what a person was sayin' to him that—"

"Lucky man!"

"Exactly. He was always a-studyin' and a-studyin' in his mind. We used to talk about his patent, and, though he never'd tell what he was figurin' on, you could tell which way his mind was turned. 'Hiram,' he used to say to me, 'great inventions, like the air brake and the telegraph and the standard oil company, they's only thought out once in a life time. It takes a big man to invent them sort of things, and I'm only a small man, Hiram.' He was always a modest man, was Jerry."

"That was because he was so much in your company."

"Well, anyhow he used to say that what he wanted to invent would be some little thing that everybody would want to have and couldn't do without once they had it, and that wouldn't cost much, and wouldn't last long, and yet would pay fifty per cent. to the maker of it. 'Hiram,' he used to say to me, 'if soap wasn't invented, that's what I would like to invent and get a patent on.' He never could have lived, if it hadn't been for me. Lived in a house I owned at that time, and most they got to eat come off my farm. I never bothered him about no rent nor pay, and when he was troubled about it I used to slap him on the back and say: 'You wait till your ship comes in.'"

"Didn't he pay the mortgage on your farm, Hiram?"

"Well, that's neither here nor there. That's a private matter 'twixt him and me. Besides, it was like this: I put that mortgage on, to get the money for his patents—"

"Why, it was in the papers that the man from New York put up the cash."

"Now young man, you keep your shirt on, and don't be too smart. I didn't need to use no money for that, because I brought Jerry the man from New York. 'Twas me introduced 'em. The man from New York made a good enough thing out of it, and he can thank me fur it, not that he's ever done it."

"But Jerry was grateful."

"You bet he was. And he didn't want to hurt my feelings nuther. His wife she came to my wife with the papers that Jerry had bought up and she says to my wife: 'Hiram was good to us when we was poor, and so you give him these 'ere papers fur a present.' Then Jerry's wife, thinkin' of the hard times, I suppose, she breaks down and cries, and my wife she keeps her company, and them two women had a good cry together."

"Over your goodness, Hiram, I suppose."

"Well, that's neither here nor there. Jerry knows who backed him up when it was hard sleddin' fur him, and now, by gum, he's rich enough to buy us all out and never feel it, and has a big house in New York. I allus said that's what he would come to, and ef the deacon was alive, he'd tell you the same thing."—Luke Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.

ALL-AROUND FARM TALKS.

A SHARP, bright plow turns a clean furrow and saves oats and horseflesh.

MANURE from well-fed animals, the manure being kept under cover, should contain all the elements of plant food.

A FARMER plainly shows he does not care to improve his practices or better his condition when he claims he has no time to read.

NOR only should an account be kept with the farm, but with each crop. You will then know where you derived the largest profit.

WHILE the milk is warmer than the surrounding air it should be left uncovered, but when colder it may with advantage be covered.

HIS ROOMMATE.

How He Ruined an Honest Young Lawyer's Reputation.

I am a plain, honest lawyer, and, before a certain young man moved into my double office, my reputation was spotless. He moved in for the ostensible purpose of sharing the expense of rent. He was a nice-looking young man and had a fair exterior. The day following his arrangement with me he moved in. That is, he appeared in person. Otherwise he did not have much to move. But poverty is no crime and I took a fancy to him on account of his principles. It is so pleasant to meet some one nowadays with principles. He had plenty of them and it did me good to listen to him. "A lawyer," he would say, "has no right to defend a criminal when he is guilty," and, although I did not agree with him, I respected his extreme virtues, and congratulated myself upon having such a righteous roommate. There was a marked peculiarity about our being in the same office together. People said that we resembled each other in personal appearance, which I construed as a compliment to me.

He worked up a good business at once, for only a week after he entered the office he had a case. Other cases followed, and at the same time singularly enough my practice decreased. When the first month's rent was due he hit me on the back in his hearty, familiar fashion and said: "You pay this month, old man, and I will next." As that was fair I did so. One day when alone in the office I was pondering upon the vicissitudes of fate and the scarcity of fees when a man rushed into the office in an unceremonious manner and stood glaring at me. Rejoiced over what seemed to be the immediate prospect of a client in pursuit of a dishonest partner or a wife who had eloped, I assumed a soft, insinuating smile and politely waved him to a chair. My courteous invitation was declined and the man, taking a step nearer, exclaimed: "Scoundrel!"

I presumed that he was referring to some one who had injured him and from whom he desired redress in the courts, and so laughed in a conciliatory manner.

"Come, come, my dear sir, you must not give way in this manner," I said. "Calm yourself, I beg of you."

"Ah, you dare jest?" he cried. "But you shall settle with me, sir. Do you know Maggie Klien?"

It chanced that I did know the young woman, who lived in our neighborhood. I responded in the affirmative, and added something about her being a very charming girl. "And now, sir," I said tartly, "will you tell me who you are?"

He drew himself up as though about to impart startling information. "I am Maggie's best fellow, or at least I was before you came along and alienated her affections from me."

"What?"

"Alienated her affections."

"I?"

"You! The corner grocer told me all about it; how you used to meet Maggie every night near his store and take her to the theater and other places. Maggie was contented enough until you came along, and then I began to see a change that I couldn't account for until the grocer told me about you, and now I am going to wipe the floor with you."

I started to argue the matter with him in my most persuasive professional style, but he resorted to the tactics of the ring and proceeded to carry out literally his last statement. My sensations the next few moments were those of a man falling from a balloon or going through a thrashing machine. When I recovered he had departed; my coat was torn; a chair was broken; pens, papers and books were scattered here and there, and the office looked as though it had been struck with a cyclone. "Upon my word," I thought, raising myself on my elbow in the corner of the room, "a strange visitor!" When my roommate came in he expressed the greatest sympathy, and so genuine were his words of consolation that I seized his hand gratefully and said: "Thanks, dear boy, thanks! You are a friend indeed."

After that mishaps came thick and fast. I seemed to be a special mark for the cruel shafts of fate. One day a gentleman whom I had never seen before came into the office and accused me of having cheated him at a game of poker. His claim was that I had two aces in my sleeve. Now, as I never play poker nor gambled in my life, this was remarkably strange. I told him that the festive game had no attractions for me, and he stared at me in amazement. He admitted that he was rather "under the shadow of the vine" the night before, but that his perceptions were perfectly clear, and that I had beyond a doubt swindled him in a gentleman's game out of one hundred and fifty-seven dollars, which I had better return at once. I retorted that I did not know a flush from a full and I had never, sat in a jack-pot in my life, at which he looked unutterable scorn.

"Then you refuse to return your ill-gotten gains?" he asked.

"I certainly do."

"Very well; you will hear from me."

And I did. The story got around that I played a crooked game of poker, and, although I carried myself with the bearing of a man who is innocent, I could see that I was regarded with suspicion. Even the young lady whose company I was keeping at the time apparently knew something, for one night she said with a twinkle in her eye: "Do you play poker, Tom?" Of course I denied that I did, at which she looked grave, and added: "Pshaw! What's the use in denying it? Why, do you know, I—I play sometimes myself."

Naturally I expressed my horror at this confession and told her that I hoped she would reform and that I did not approve of young girls playing cards. Then she actually winked. "Oh, you are too good," she remarked. "Say, how do you do it?"

"What?"

"Keep those cards up your sleeve? Please tell me. The girls have been winning all my spending money lately and I want revenge. Show me the trick, Tom, and I'll marry you next June." I responded indignantly and told her that I was a member of the Anti-Poker society. She said "Bosh," and when I got up to leave she refused to permit me to cull from her sweet lips the customary parting salute. The misguided young woman actually thought that I was trying to conceal my iniquities from her. But there was worse to follow. A few nights later when I called she greeted me with marked coolness. This I attributed to mere feminine caprice and so chatted away in a happy manner about various matters to which she listened with a sarcastic smile upon her adorable face. But I was accustomed to doing most of the talking and she the listening, so that her persistent silence did not seem at all remarkable. Among other topics I broached was a description of a temperance meeting I had attended a few nights before. I am a tectotaler in every sense of the word and I stated proudly that I had been elected secretary of the new organization. Then her pretty mouth assumed an expression of scorn.

"Oh, you hypocrite!" she cried.

"My darling!" I cried, in amazement.

"Don't call me your darling!" she retorted, with flashing eyes. "I've had a talk with papa and he says everything must be off."

"Everything off?"

"Yes, our engagement. He saw you last night. He said that you"—sob—"were standing on the street corner"—sob—"with your hat in your hand"—sob—"holding the lamp post with the other"—sob—"and singing about"—sob—"'We won't go home till morning'"—sob.

I started in amazement. "My dear Lucinda, there is some horrid mistake. Last night I attended a meeting at our Sunday school and—"

Here she wiped away the tears and assumed her indignant attitude once more. "Don't make me hate you," she said. "Why don't you confess and—well, I know boys will be boys, and, if you said you would never do it again, why, perhaps, I might overlook this one fault and—and forgive you—"

I sprang to my feet in anger. "I have been slandered and—"

"Is that your reply?" she asked, frigidly.

"It is."

"Then there is nothing more to be said."

With that she took the ring from her pretty finger and handed it to me.

"Good evening, sir."

I bowed myself out in despair. So all was over? Those visions of a neat little home were lost forever. The next morning when my roommate presented himself I fancied that he looked tired and sleepy. He explained this by saying that he had been up all night with a bad headache. He noticed my melancholy appearance, and, when I told him all about it, he again offered his sympathy and remarked in a jocular manner: "Never mind, my boy. There are just as good fish in the sea as have ever been caught." I told him there was only one Lucinda, but he shrugged his shoulders. He then went out to attend a case in court, and I seated myself in a disconsolate manner in my easy chair in the inner office. I had slept little to speak of the night before and nature asserted itself in spite of my heartache. I dozed off. After a time I was aroused by voices in the outer office and heard a woman ask for me.

"He is not in," was the reply of my roommate, and I was about to step out when a few words that followed arrested my attention and I remained where I was, listening: "If you have come on legal business, madam, I will answer your purpose just as well. I am authorized to act for him. I am his partner as you see by my name on the door." His words filled me with amazement. "Be seated, madam, and state your case." The visitor did so and he listened with the greatest complacency, offering a suggestion here and there and occasionally asking a question. When she had finished, he remarked: "I think you have a good case." In this I knew he was wrong. The case was a bad one and no conscientious lawyer would have touched it.

"Then would you advise me to take the matter to the courts?" she asked.

"I would. It would be foolish to settle."

When she was about to leave she asked: "What are your charges?"

"Twenty-five dollars retainer fee and fifty more if we win."

She took out her purse and gave him the money. "You are really to be congratulated, madam, that you found me in instead of my partner," he continued. "He is one of those scrupulous lawyers who always lose their cases. Now I always win because I am full of resources. Ha, ha! I am just smart enough to dodge all technicalities. That partner of mine is such a conscientious idiot that I think I shall have to break with him. I hate to do it, for the poor fellow would not make a living if I—"

Here I broke in upon them. The scene that followed beggared description, as writers say, and so I will not describe it. Now I understood why my practice had decreased. It also flashed across my mind that all my trouble lately was in some way connected with him. We looked alike—and I saw everything! For a month I had been paying the penalty of his misdeeds. I had been vigorously handled by Maggie's best fellow on his account; it was he whom the father of my Lucinda had seen holding up the lamp post; the principal figure in the gentlemanly game of poker had been this exemplary young man. I rushed into the outer office, and, after a vigorous scene, this young man took his departure and I have never heard of him since. It was six months, however, before I again won the regards of Lucinda. I have an office all to myself. Even now people are running there with bills contracted by him and somehow they look upon me as his partner in crime.—Omaha Bee.

A Loud Prayer.

A good man who lives in a thinly settled locality has the misfortune to be extremely deaf. His voice is remarkably loud in his devotions, and it is reported that his morning prayer can be heard for half a mile. A neighbor, not long since, having occasion to visit his house in the morning, found its owner at prayer, and, not wishing to interrupt, he waited outside. The tones of the voice within grew louder and louder. Each sentence was spoken with more vehemence than the preceding, until the prayer ended with a prolonged shout of "Amen!" The visitor was about to knock, when the sound of the wife's voice arrested him. With a skill born of practice, she almost rivaled the tones of her spouse as she shouted: "Well, I guess you've drove all the rabbits out o' the swamp this morning!"

THE OUTDOORS GIRL.

The belle of the ballroom captivates
The youths who cluster round.
Fragile and fair and pale is she,
Too dainty to touch the ground.
She'll dance for hours without a rest
In the ballroom's dizzy whirl,
But she's far too fragile and fair for me.
Hurrah for the Outdoors Girl!

Her skin is browned and the blood shows through
In a healthy, glowing flush.
She doesn't care for the pale delights
Of the brilliant ballroom's crush.
She loves the fields, the flowers, the woods,
And the joyous songs of birds
To her the joy of living seems
A pleasure too deep for words.

She fences, rides on horse or wheel,
Plays tennis and walks and drives.
She lives as much in a week as the belle
Of the ball in a dozen lives.
Her head doesn't ache in the afternoon,
And her appetite never fails;
She's bright and cheery and full of life,
And a stranger to aches and ails.

She's plump and rosy and sweet and round,
A picture of perfect health;
She boasts a freedom from aches and pains
That is better far than wealth.
Her eyes are clear and her skin is fair,
Though her crimps do get out of curl,
And she is the hope of the world to-day.
Hurrah for the Outdoors Girl!

—Brandon Banner.

IN LATER YEARS

Ethel Harcourt's Story and the Reward It Brought.

Ethel Harcourt sat on a sunny south veranda, idly looking out on a typical southern California landscape in early spring. The Cuyamaca was still white with the lately fallen snow, and rugged El Cajon showed to advantage in the foreground. The lower slopes and the valleys were green, occasional patches of yellow showing where the violet, now past its prime, or the poppy, in all its richness, found a congenial home.

Miss Harcourt listened to the wild songs of the birds, and underneath the gay melody there ran a minor strain, like some half forgotten song which is recalled by an old association.

Her mind glanced swiftly over the last ten years in her California home. Her mother's illness and death, her father's loss, not only of wife, but of fortune. Their retirement to this lonely ranch among the hills. "Yes," she said to herself, "the gay, unreflecting girlhood in New England seemed like something in another age. Not a feeling, not a hope, not a desire in common with that young creature." She thought with a smile, as one might think of another, that in those years she was fair to look upon. The clear, bright eyes, the softly rounded cheeks, the mass of rebellious hair which tangled and curled in spite of her plaits. Why did those years, especially those months spent at the Atlantic View, come back with such vividness? Suddenly she was seized with an overpowering desire to write. Not the beauty of the landscape, not the nameless productions of the soil, not the present, but the past made her pen fly swiftly. She felt as if impelled by a power from without, and described the first romance, with its sad little ending, which she experienced that summer at Atlantic View.

The years rolled back on either side and she saw clearly as a woman what she failed to understand as a child-like girl. As she wrote she found herself making Arthur Lindley one of the main figures and herself the other. The tall, impetuous young fellow, free, rich, handsome. He was courted by many, and admired by all. How, then, did it happen that he should have shown such eager delight in her society, flushing with pleasure when she appeared and attending her like her shadow? The young Ethel was led to believe in the sincerity of the lad, when he told her frankly that there was no girl to be compared with her, not one. No one was so true, so honest, so unaffected. What a series of scrapes the boy did get into, to be sure, and how he confided them all to her and asked her advice, for he had no mother and no sisters. "But I don't want you for my sister," he had said, with a twinkle in his blue eyes.

Those long mornings on the beach, when the bathers made merry and the lookers-on lined the sands, those afternoons of idle swinging in a hammock till the long shadows made a game of tennis a possibility; those soft evenings, when the cottages looked like fairy places and the band played dreamy music in the park; they all floated through the halls of memory.

Ethel Harcourt wrote spontaneously. She saw, with the perception of mature years, the tangled web in which her girlish feet were caught. She remembered the days when there crept into and between the comradeship an alien note. How or when it began she could not tell, but her instinct warned her of the approaching danger. Arthur Lindley no longer came with his outbursts and confidences. He seemed to be watching her, to be weighing and comparing her words, holding her at a hostile distance. There was nothing which could have been told, no one word or sentence which separated them, only a growing atmosphere of distrust on one side, and maiden shyness and reserve on the other. At last there came an outbreak from him; bitter, unkind words and mysterious allusions. Ethel tried to have him explain himself, but it had no effect. She had treated him shabbily, he, who had been her best friend. No one could bear such things, and he would not bear them any longer. There could be no explanation; no, he would not hear one word, but would bid her "good morning." After this they would meet as strangers.

Ethel was a girl who held her head very high, and she would not for a moment have young Lindley think that she missed his faithfulness. It was very easy to accept Mrs. Hearst's view of the matter, and drift into intimate companionship with her nephew. Al Hearst, a young man whom Ethel had always shrank from, but who was now a gift from fate. She saw now how easily she was entangled, how the appearances were against her, and how she lent herself to her own misery. For it was misery for a few days. She could bear her own bitterness and regret, but to see Arthur grow careless in dress, to hear him talk and laugh loudly, to be told of his frantic attentions to some of the leaders of the fast set, all these made her heart ache. And the season came to its end with a glitter of fireworks, and the crowds parted, each family to its own home. The Harcourts came to California the following winter and the little play was never finished.

All this, and more, went to make up the story. She touched it here and there with her artist fingers, and the pathetic little tale was written in words which went to the heart. At the end she stopped, pen in hand, and listened to the chatter of the gay-breasted blackbird which was perched on a pepper tree near.

This was life; not those feverish, far-off days, but this quiet growth and unfolding of her true nature. A widening of the sympathies, a deeper insight, an humbler estimate of her powers and a greater possibility of enjoyment.

It was morning in a hotel office in San Diego. The stout clerk was bending laboriously over the register, putting in a fancy heading at the top of a new page. The black porter and his aids were hurrying about, gathering up valises, wraps, kodaks and umbrellas, and trying to get off those unfortunates who were to leave on the early train. The few business men who boarded in the house came out from the breakfast room with a mild air of importance, as befits the well when surrounded by the sick. One by one the invalids, in all stages of lung and throat trouble, made their way across the great sun veranda. Most of them were attended by a member of the family, but a solitary man occasionally stalked or sauntered on his way toward breakfast. Two men, who happened to be sitting near each other, laid down their papers at the same moment, and the elder remarked:

"It's a fine day."

"Yes, very nice weather," assented the other.

"Been here long?"

"Nearly two months."

"Don't get tired of it?"

"Yes, a little, sometimes."

"Board as good as this most of the time?"

"I think so."

"S'pose you're here for your health?"

"Yes, my lungs are weak. Excuse me, I see the mail is in," and the tall bearded man walked slowly toward the desk.

"Here's your mail, Mr. Lindley," said the clerk, handing him several letters, a paper and a magazine. He retreated to a quiet corner in the office, glanced quickly through his letters, read the paper and took up the magazine. He became absorbed, he looked around for a moment to assure himself that he was not dreaming, and he read on again. Was he losing his senses? Surely, he knew that seaside resort, those tiny cottages and—what would come next? His own words, his foolish, pig-headed obstinacy! And how she, that proud little creature, understood it all. Could she ever forgive him? Was it too much to expect, too much to hope for? He laid it down with a long sigh and gave himself up to the memories of those sweet and better days. What a schemer that Al Hearst was! He was ashamed to confess how easily he became a prey to the wily fellow—that is, he was ashamed a dozen years ago, but not now. Where could Ethel Harcourt be? Were they not in the state, the whole family? Would she forgive him if he found her? He would write to Fothergill and get the address of the author of "In Summer Days." What a waste of time in the years since they met!

"And to think that while I was writing it you were only twenty miles away," said Miss Harcourt, her quiet face lighted by a happy smile. "I was compelled to take a chapter from my own life just at that moment, and it would have been almost impossible either to have checked the impulse to write or to have altered my incidents in any way."

"Miss Harcourt—Ethel—I can never undo the past, those words, those unworthy suspicions, but if I may I will make amends for them in the future. May I try?"

Ethel Harcourt found it difficult to raise her eyes to meet the earnest gaze of her old friend. She felt the mounting color flush her usually pale cheeks, but as simply as a child she laid her hands in his. After a long conversation, more interesting to themselves than to anyone else, Ethel said:

"You will promise me never to let coldness or doubt part us again. Come to me when my words or my actions cannot be explained, tell me frankly, instead of bearing it in silence."

"My darling," said Lindley, "I give you my solemn promise that it shall be as you have said. And in the coming years there shall fall no shadow between us, for between two who are truly made one there is no room for shadows."—Mary Peabody Sawyer, in Boston Budget.

THE MUSICAL WORLD.

AMONG the world's greatest flute players is the duke of Oporto, brother of the king of Portugal.

A DICTIONARY of British musicians is now being compiled which the editors are finding a hard matter to keep within two thousand pages.

SAINT-SAENS has put the finishing touches on his new opera, "Phryne," which is immediately to be placed in rehearsal at the Paris opera comique.

THE sounding board of pianos, the most important part of the instrument, is made of American spruce and is as carefully chosen as the wood for a violin.

HANS VON BULOW, the great pianist, who has always been very eccentric, is now insane, and it is feared that he will never recover his reason. He is a fine Greek scholar as well as a remarkable musician.

THERE will be no Wagnerian performances at Baireuth this year. A Wagner festival on a grand scale will be held there in 1894, however, when "Parsifal," "Tannhaeuser" and "Lohengrin" will be given.

A Wonderful Piece of Carving.

One of the greatest works of Henry Vorbruggen is the carved pulpit of the grand parochial church at Brussels. The whole design is an allegorical scene. At the base are Adam and Eve, life size, expelling the angel, while grim death himself may be seen hovering in the rear. The first pair bear upon their shoulders a hollow globe, the cavity being the place where the preacher stands while delivering his sermons. From the globe rises a tree sustaining a canopy, which in turn supports two figures, one of an angel and the other a female representing Truth. Above all this is the Virgin and the infant Jesus crushing the serpent's head with a cross.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - JULY 14, 1893.

DROUGHT in many sections of Europe bids fair to ruin the agriculturists. Fodder is a total failure.

THE St. Paul chamber of commerce has called a convention of northwestern commercial bodies to urge the repeal of the Sherman law.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND will probably choose a New York man to succeed the late Associate Justice Samuel Blatchford to the United States Supreme Court.

GOVERNOR TILLMAN'S new liquor law in South Carolina, i. e., all liquor saloons to be under the immediate control of the state, has been declared unconstitutional by a lower court, and this judgment is likely to be confirmed by the higher court. The South Carolina scheme was a new attempt to solve the liquor question, and although generally regarded as nearly as absurd and impracticable as total Prohibition itself, there was a general desire that it should have a trial. This nipping it in the bud is, therefore, to be regretted.

THE following very important bill has been signed by the Governor and now becomes a law: "An act authorizing Courts of Common Pleas to appoint a competent person to inspect school houses on complaint of taxable citizens of any school district in which boards of school directors or controllers have failed to provide aid maintain proper and adequate accommodations for the children who are lawfully entitled to school privileges in the district, and prescribing a penalty by removal from office for neglect of duty on the part of school directors."

AN extensive steel and iron works at Troy, N. Y., has shut down, throwing a thousand men out of employment. The McKinley law is still in force, but, shrieks the New York *Tribune* and protectionist organs generally, it is because of the coming Democratic free trade. Not at all, says Mr. Kemp, the Vice President of the Troy company; "The fact is, the ability to produce steel in America to-day is four times the consumption." Then he adds that it costs more to produce steel in Troy than in many other places, and "competition has driven the prices beyond our reach."

UNLESS the people of Western Kansas receive aid in the very near future that entire section will be practically depopulated. Tuesday of last week, the county commissioners of Wichita, Lane, Scott, Greeley and other counties met at Leoti and issued a call for a convention at some central point, at which an appeal is to be made to Governor Lewelling to immediately call the legislature together to appropriate funds for provisions, feed and seed wheat. Thousands of people will be forced to leave that section unless aid is given to them at once. Many have already abandoned their claims and gone to Oklahoma.

HON. CHAUNCEY F. BLACK, president and John D. Worman, Secretary of the Democratic society of Pennsylvania have issued the following call: "The executive committee and the finance committee of the Democratic society of Pennsylvania will meet at the Bolton house, Harrisburg, at 2 o'clock P. M. Tuesday, July 18, the former to fix the date of the general assembly of 1893, to be held at Allentown, and to transact other important business, and the latter committee for the purpose of organization and to provide for the execution of article 10 of the constitution, adopted at the last general assembly at Scranton. "The meeting will be an important one and the attendance of every member is respectfully urged."

GOVERNOR PATTISON'S veto of the appropriation of $26,571,60 for expenses of the House Elections Committee, says the Philadelphia *Record*, meets with general commendation. It was a bold attempt to rob the State Treasury under the forms of law. If Mr. D. Smith Talbot, of Chester county, should have been the captain of a party of freebooters instead of chairman of the Elections Committee, and should have undertaken to break into the vaults of the treasury to get money that did not belong to him, the act would not have been quite so culpable as it was to undertake the robbery while acting as the trusted agent of the people to whom the money belongs. The Governor's message is a thorough and ringing exposure of this particular form of public pillage; and ought to render it impossible for the officials engaged in such a transparent attempt to line their own pockets at the expense of the state to be ever again afforded a like opportunity.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND in response to an invitation from Tammany Hall to attend their celebration on Independence Day, sent his regrets at being unable to attend and his letter gives the following good advice: "There has never been a time when our countrymen needed to be more soberly reminded that they cannot delegate their duties and obligations of citizenship, nor negect to cultivate their individual and personal interest in public affairs. If those who now celebrate the anniversary of American independence guard against the sordid struggle for unearned wealth that stifles patriotism; if they exact from public servants the strictest accountability in the performances of public duties; if they hold fast to the American ideas that work is honorable and economy is a virtue, if they insist that there should be honesty and cleanliness in politics, and if they refuse to encourage expedients that endanger the foreign or national finance, those who follow us will joyously celebrate the day in centuries to come."

A DISPATCH from Chicago on Monday says: No less than 30 firemen lost their lives at the World's Fair this afternoon, just before 2 o'clock. At that time the Cold Storage warehouse, just south of the Sixty-fourth street gate, caught fire in the top of the cupola, which rises fully 200 feet from the ground. Through this cupola the chimney passes. The cupola is built of wood, overlaid with staff, and is highly ornamented with columns and pillars. Near the top is a landing. The fire broke out about 30 feet above this.

As soon as the firemen arrived 35 or 40 of them climbed up the ladders to this landing, and were preparing to throw streams of water on the burning portion, when the fire which had eaten its way inside the staff to a point below where the firemen stood, broke out with volcanic ferocity on all sides. An exclamation of horror went up from lips of 20,000 people who had assembled about the building to see the fire. Five of the men saved themselves by sliding down the ropes. Before the others could follow the flames had burned away the ropes. The unfortunate fellows who remained huddled together on the north side were doomed. It was beyond the reach of any of the ladders and the crowd stood horror stricken and helpless to rescue the firemen. The flames ran higher and higher until the men were almost concealed from view. At this moment one of the firemen sprang far out into the air and was dashed to pieces on the roof 80 feet below. Another and another followed his example, crazed by the awful heat and doubtless preferring to be killed by a fall than burned to death.

When five men had jumped, the upper portion of the cupola gave way, and the remaining firemen were swallowed up in the seething mass of burning timbers. Meantime all the fire engines on the grounds had been called and aid had been summoned from Hyde Park, but the main portion of the fire was far above the reach of the streams of water The entire building was destroyed. It cost $250,000 and was stored with meats, fruits and wines. The whole loss will probably reach $500,000.

At 2:15 the entire ware house was in flames and it was reported that three women and several clerks employed in the office of the concern on the third floor were crushed by the falling cupola.

ON the 30th of June the President issued the following proclamation:

Executive Maansion, Washington, D. C., June 30, 1893.—Whereas, The distrust and apprehension concerning the financial situation which prevade all business circles, have already caused great loss and damage to our people, and threaten to cripple our merchants, stop the wheels of manufacture bring distress and privation to our farmers, and withhold from our workingmen the wage of labor; and,

Whereas, The present perilous condition is largely the result of a financial policy which the executive branch of the government finds embodied in unwise laws which must be executed until repealed by Congress.

Now, therefore, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, in performance of a constitutional duty, do by this proclamation declare that an extraordinary occasion requires the convening of both Houses of the Congress of the United States at the capital in the city of Washington on the seventh day of August next, at 12 o'clock noon, to the end that the people may be relieved through legislation from present and impending danger and distress. All those elected members of the Fifty-third Congress are required to take notice of this proclamation and attend at the time and place above stated.

Given under my hand and the seal of the United States at the city of Washington, on the thirtieth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and seventeenth.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

THE New York *World* prints reports received by telegraph from 700 localities in the various grain and fruit growing states of the Union and from Canada, Manitoba and British Columbia, as collected by special correspondents. These reports fill sixteen columns, deductions from all of which are summarized as follows:

First—That the wheat crop will be much below the average.

Second—That the corn crop will be enormous, and if weather conditions continue good, will probably be the largest ever raised.

Third—That the acreage of oats, barley, rye and similar grains has increased and that the crop will be large.

Fourth—That the hay crop is everywhere above the average.

Fifth—That the fruit crop is generally poor and in many cases a total failure.

Sixth—That the general condition of the agricultural section is excellent, the outlook promising and the farmers cheerful and hopeful.

ANTHONY JOSEPH DREXEL, the head of three great banking houses, known all over the world of finance, died of apoplexy Friday, June 30, at Carlsbad, Germany, where he had gone for health and recreation. He was the third son of Francis Martin Drexel, who was born in Austria in 1793, came to Philadelphia in 1817, and established the house which bears his name in 1837. Francis Martin Drexel died in 1863.

MR. GRESHAM, secretary of state, Postmaster General Bissell and Mr. Thurber, private secretary of President Cleveland, are at the Glen Summit Hotel, a mountain resort near Wilbesbarre, Pa., Mr. Bissell will spend his vacation there with his family. It is probable that Secretary Gresham will also spend some time at Glen Summit.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 8, 1893. Secretary Gresham is probably the only member of the cabinet who will remain continuously in Washington until the opening of the extra session of Congress, on August 7. The rest of them will endeavor to get a little rest between now and then. Secretary Lamont is now in Maine with his family, and Secretaries Carlisle and Herbert are at the World's Fair, while the attorney general is in Massachusetts. Secretary Hoke Smith will combine business with his vacation, by making a trip through the West and visiting various subordinates of his department. President Cleveland does not expect to return until just before the assembling of Congress, as he wishes to prepare his message to Congress, which will be in some respects the most important he ever wrote, free from interruption.

Notwithstanding all the newspaper talk about an administration programme for the extra session of Congress, it can be positively stated that there will be no such thing as an administration programme. President Cleveland will in his message endeavor to make the necessity for the repeal of the Sherman silver law perfectly plain to Congress, and in that he will not overstep the bounds of his constitutional rights, but he has no idea of attempting to dictate a programme to Congress. He will merely point out what, in his judgment, ought to be done, leaving Congress to consider ways and means of how it shall be done, or whether it shall be done at all.

The programme for the extra session will be arranged by Congress after it meets and not by any single individual, and any attempt to outline it before the members of Congress have had an opportunity to consult upon it is nothing more or less than guesswork.

Representative Holman, whose ideas on economy in administering the government are widely known, says nothing would be more conducive to economy than the imposition of an income tax by Congress. Speaking on the subject this week he said: "The possibilities for wealth in the United States are beyond all calculation. They are enormous. If we tried to to live up to them in our public expense we would inaugurate an era of extravagance in the midst of which free institutions could not live. Behind Congress is the wealthier class of citizens. It is to their interest that the expenditures of the government should be lavish. They are the gainers by building contracts, by river and harbor contracts, and so on. You see plenty of lobbies of rich men or their representatives here at each session of Congress. You never see a lobby of poor men. You may not know it, but there is not an evening that a member of Congress cannot dine at one of the clubs in this city. The men who support these clubs are not men who contribute their fair share to the support of the government They are the men who profit by the expenditure of large sums of public money. That is the strongest argument, I think, in favor of the establishment of an income tax. If we make heavy appropriations now, the weight of them falls with the greatest force on the poor. If the government is supported by an income tax, these people who are here urging us to spend money now, would be here in the same force urging us to economize." This argument may be new to many but it is none the less interesting on that account.

The recent shake-up in the weather bureau by which several of its highest officials were retired to private life, is believed to be but the beginning of an entire reorganization of that branch of the public service. Secretary Morton thinks that it has been too extravagantly run.

Many unsuccessful attempts were made while Speaker Crisp was in town this week to get a hint from him as to who would be chairman of the most important House committee in the new House, his own re-election to be speaker being taken for granted. There has been lots of talk about President Cleveland being opposed to this or that chairman of the last House being given the same place in the new House, but a member of the cabinet stated several days ago that Mr. Cleveland had never made any request or even a suggestion to Mr. Crisp concerning who should be chairman of any house committe. It is altogether probable that some of the old chairmen will fail to get back their places, but it will be because the judgment of Mr. Crisp is in favor of a change and not because of any interference on the part of Mr. Cleveland, who, although a wonderfully industrious man, could never find time to do one-tenth of the things credited with doing. M.

No Evidence Against Miller.

CAIRO, Ill., July 10.—It is now pretty generally conceded that C. J. Miller, the Springfield, Ill., mulatto who was hanged shot and cremated at Bardwell, Ky., Friday afternoon, was executed upon the flimsiest circumstantial evidence, or probably no evidence at all, for there was not one tangible thing that connected him with the assault and murder of the Ray sisters last Wednesday morning.

Information from a trustworthy source at Wickliffe is that telegrams have been received there confirming Miller's statements as to where he was July 4 and 5. Miller's story was that he was at Bismarck, Mo., the morning of July 5, and no one has brought forward any evidence to the contrary. Careful inquiry has failed to disclose a single person who will say positively that he saw Miller in Bardwell, or even Carlisle county that day.

Nearly 300 Ovens Banked.

GREENEBURG, PA., July 8.—The coke-workers and miners along the Sewickley branch are disturbed and discouraged by the closing of mines and blowing out of ovens. The general impression is that the coke business in this part of the state is in a very bad way and will be worse still. Over 200 ovens at Mammoth, about 50 at Trauger and 40 more at Hecla were banked this afternoon, throwing 500 or 600 men out of work. Many miners will suffer by this move. The closing down of furnaces in various parts of the country drove the operators to adopt this plan, they say, to reduce expenses. Other works in this locality will be closed next week. The active competition lately developed under improved methods in the West Virginia fields is charged with a large share of responsibility for existing coke conditions in Pennsylvania.

25 Families Poisoned.

MANSFIELD, O., July 11.—Physicians are dealing with a wholesale case of poisoning. In all twenty-five families are sick and ten persons are at the point of death the result of eating cheese made by a local cheese company and sold by grocers. The victims suffer intensely. Physicians differ as to the cause, two claiming it is the result of contaminated well water.

SENATOR HAWLEY predicts a bitter fight over silver at the extra session of congress.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Terrible Cyclone.

FORT DODGE, Ia., July 7.—The most terrible cyclone in the history of Iowa swept over this section last evening. Pomeroy, a town of 900 inhabitants, in Calhoun county, was practically wiped out. Between fifty and one hundred persons were killed and nearly 200 were injured, many of whom will die. The utmost confusion followed the advent of the storm, and it was several hours before the conditions of affairs there were known. As soon the true state of affairs was learned, relief trains over the Illinois Central were sent out, with a corps of physicians, tents and provisions. The town was in total darkness and the streets were filled with the wrecks of homes and business houses. The scenes were appalling, as men with lanterns went about in the debris. In some instances entire families were wiped out, the mangled remains being found in the ruins of their homes. The cries of the injured were heartrending, and the general confusion was increased by the wailing of the survivors who were separated from friends, or had relatives in the wreck. The work of rescue was slow and the train load of helpers made little headway.

Foreign Cholera Quarantine.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—Dr. Walter Kempster has submitted to the marine hospital service his voluminous report upon the investigations of himself and Surgeon Irwin Fairfax, made during the past several months, upon the prevalence and extent of the cholera in Europe and the channels through which the disease might reach this country. In Jerusalem and in Constantinople it was found that there was no quarantine and that emigrants were huddled in unclean and disease breeding quarters. All the ports of Europe were visited by the commission and at each place a thorough investigation was made. In the unrestricted intercourse between French ports and London and other English ports, Dr. Kempster believes that there is a serious liability of the United States becoming infected from France.

Says Hayes Made a Bargain.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 10.—At the recent Congress of Charities in Chicago Frederick H. Wines delivered a memorial address in honor of ex-President Hayes, in which he sought to defend Hayes from the charge that he was made President in pursuance of a bargain to remove the troops from Louisiana and South Carolina. Mr. Wines denied that there was any bargain; that Hayes had virtually promised in his letter of acceptance that he would not exercise military force to sustain Republican claimants in the south. The *News* and *Courier* publishes to-day a letter from ex-Governor Chamberlain denying the truth of Wines' statement and asserting that there was a bargain of which Hayes was cognizant. He says that he can prove his assertion.

Against the Silver Brokers.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The treasury department to-day again arrayed itself firmly against the silver brokers. It was the customary day for making the proportional purchases of silver on the July account and 488 ounces were offered. The prices asked ranged from 72 to 75 cents. They were regarded as too high by acting Director Preston, who made a counter proposition by offering 71½ cents per ounce. That is one-half cent less than the department paid for its silver last week and apparently the silver men are reluctant to come to these terms, for up to the close of office hours no acceptances were secured. Some belated bids may come to hand before the calendar closes, in which case they will be opened to-morrow.

Destructive Elements.

EASTON, Pa., July 9.—The most destructive storm of the season swept this section last evening. Telegraph poles were prostrated and communication by wire was cut off until late this morning. The city fire alarm was rendered useless until to-day and many electric wires were broken.

Paul Hildebrand's new house on Easton Heights was blown down. St. Mark's Reformed church was damaged, as was also the Lehr Organ works and many other buildings. Reports to-day from the surrounding country show that nearly all farmers suffered by having newly shocked wheat blown in all directions.

An Old Feud Breaks Out.

ARCADIA, Mo., July 10.—The feud between the Turner and Sumpter factions was renewed at a barbecue, resulting in in Bob Jennings of the Sumpter crowd cutting a man named Lewis of the Turner outfit. Lewis will probably die. After this Jennings started away when William Turner, brother of John Turner, who murdered the Sumpters and Askers, took a hand, but Jennings not only disarmed him of his pistol, but stabbed him seriously. That ended the trouble for the time being, but while Jennings was plowing in his field some one from ambush shot him, killing him instantly.

Average Life Expectancy.

The average life expectancy in the United States is now 55 years; in England among the urban population, it is 50, and among the ruralists, 54 years. Russians have a life expectancy of but 28 years, approximately, and Chilians the same; while in Elloabd, in the Soudan, 23 years is a generation. The average life in the Rome of Cæsars was 18 years, now it is 40 years. Within 50 years the average in France has increased from 28 years to 45½ years, and in the days of Queen Elizabeth the English average was but 20 years.

Changes in Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The postoffice department has prepared a comparative statement of change of postmasters from March 4 to July 3, 1893. The total number of changes of fourth-class postmasters were 8,956. In the same period in the last administration the number was 11,109. There have been 3,226 removals thus far in this administration and 7,640 in the last. The presidential appointments of postmasters for this administration has been 434 as against 578 in the last.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS

—The average diameter of the giant red wood trees of California is 33 feet.

—Altoona consumers have been warned to economize in the use of hydrant water.

—Every unmarried man is considered a a boy in Corea, though he should live to be 100.

—Mrs. Matilda Turner, colored, died at Monongthela City, Friday, aged 111 years.

—Once in every eight years all locks on the United States mail bags are changed to insure safety.

—Pittsburg is now connected with Braddock by electric cars, the trip requiring forty minutes.

—Barlow Neye, aged 45, died at Monongahely City from blood poisoning, caused by a rusty nail penetrating his foot.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning. Catalogues, write Rochester Lamp Co., New York.

—The Huntingdon and Broad Top railroad has concluded to run a Sunday train during the summer, the first train being started out last Sunday.

—Wilkesbarre people are disturbed by a peculiar smelling tree in a resident portion of the city, which, as a young tree, was brought from China years ago.

—Mrs. Mary Norman, of Chicago, who is visiting friends in Braddock, walked out of a second-story window while asleep Sunday night, and was fatally hurt.

—A heavy electric and rain storm visited Middlesborough, Ky., on Sunday night in which a shower of fish, of sun perch species, was precipitated on the town. They ranged in length from ¾ to 3 inches.

—Fifteen Hungarians on Tuesday left Connelsville for their native country, where they will remain. One Hungarian said he could buy enough land for $500 in Hungary to keep him independently.

—Mrs. Burdette, of Templeton, while picking cherries one day last week, fell from the tree and was impaled on a picket fence, one of the pickets penetrated her stomach. She leaves several children.

—The Huntingdon car works, which have been idle for several months, have been leased by Messrs. H. H. Lane and Thomas S. Johnston, two Huntingdon business men. The works will be put in operation at once.

—Standing in a mass of timbers at the northeast corner of the destroyed World's Fair cold-storage building, is a sign which reads: "This building strictly fire-proof." The sign seems to have been the only fire-proof thing about it.

—People living in the shadow of the hills that fringe the northern border of Lancaster county and divide it from Lebanon have been in a state of terror on account of a rumor that wild animals are roaming about in that section.

—Mrs. C. C. Vanardsdale, wife of a well-known dry goods merchant, and a domestic, Mary Hogelfelt, were engaged in cleaning bedsteads with gasoline at Beatrice, Neb., on Tuesday, when the can containing the fluid exploded and both women were burned to death.

—The Terra Haute, Indiana, car works, one of the largest plants of the kind in the country, made a voluntary assignment on Tuesday without preference. The liabilities are $193,000, with $84,000 contingent liabilities. The assets amount to $600,000. Over 900 men are thrown out of work.

—A Hungarian coke drawer named Bostwick, while returning from Scottdale on Wednesday night of last week about 10 o'clock, was held up by two men near the "Y" and relieved of his money, amounting to $500. The Hun intended leaving the following day for the old country. The highwaymen escaped.

—Twenty-three farmers in Chester county have answered the question, Does it pay to raise oats? Of the 23, 17 farmers say it does not pay, although most of them grow some for feed or as an expediency. Nearly all agree that potatoes are a more profitable crop in this state than oats or any kind of grain.

—One of the most disastrous occurrences on the Fourth was an explosion of gas in Ingram's colliery, Yorkshire, England, whereby 145 miners were entombed. The work of rescue began at once and up to Thursday evening 138 bodies had been recovered. The explosion was due to carelessness on the part of a miner in opening his lamp. Only nine persons escaped.

—A lease has been executed by which the Pittsburg Reduction Company, of Pittsburg, takes 6,500 electric horse power from the Niagara Falls Company. The conditions of this lease provide that the Pittsburg company will take the first third of this electrical horse power upon the earliest day possible that the Niagara Falls Power Company can furnish the same.

—Two children of George McClellan, near Rainsburg, Bedford county, a boy aged about 7 and a girl aged 6 years, while playing at their home one day last week, discovered a revolver lying on a cupboard sheif. The boy took the weapon and while explaining to his sister how it worked shot her through the head with the one undischarged cartridge it contained. At last accounts there was some hope of the child's recovery.

—The new invention of Mr. Turpin, to whom the world is indebted for the discovery of melenite, the most powerful explosive in existance, seems destined, if not to render war impossible, at any rate to render the artillery now in existence altogether superfluous. It consists of a very light gun and carriage drawn by two horses, and four charges can be fired within the space of fifteen minutes, each of which throws 25,000 bullets over a surface of 20,000 square yards. The range of the gun is two miles.

—Among the passengers that arrived at New York on Sunday on the steamship La Champagne from Havre was George Gradin. He is a correspondent of *La Journal*, of Paris, and started out to walk to the World's Fair. He walked from Paris to Hayre in two days and there went aboard the steamship. He came over as a steerage passenger and did odd jobs about the ship to work out his passage. He will start a-foot for Chicago and will "deadhead" his food and lodging. He expects to cover about 50 miles a day.

—Stephen Kelly, while sitting on the Erie track asleep near Leavittsburg O., on Sunday was struck by a freight train. His right leg was mangled and he was injured internally. He was taken to the hospital and will probably die. Two weeks ago his 16-year-old daughter left her home there, giving no notice of her destination, and the father was half frantic with grief and anxiety. He has been tramping over the country to find some trace of her without success. Worn out with travel and loss of sleep the man had set down beside the track.

B. & B.

Note These:

If interested in any of them, write us for samples and see if you don't

Save Money

on every yard you send us an order for. 160 pieces all-wool

Diagonal Cheviot Serges,

36 inches wide, in complete range of the season's best colors,

35 Cents.

You'll find the univeral fabric is 50 cents, and you'll just save the difference. 200 pieces assorted

American Wool Suitings,

Imported Bedford Cords, Taffeta Changeants, Beige Bourette Stripes, 36 and 38 inches wide—some of them all-wool—some three-fourths wool,

25 Cents,

every yard worth 40 cents, some 50 cents; this sale, price, 25 cents. 100 pieces

Finest French Satines,

best of the season's printings—light and dark colorings,

25 Cents,

regular price all season in this and other stores has been 35 cents. 100 pieces extra fine

American Satines,

25 cent quality at

15 CENTS.

Mohairs,

for traveling and street dresses. 52 inch MOHAIR BRILLIANTINES, in 4 shades of grey only,

75 Cents,

that are $1.28 qualities as usually bought and sold. 44 inch

Mohairs,

in all staple colors,

50 Cents.

That is remarkable quality and value for 50 cents.

Better see about these. They're worth looking after.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

JOHN PFISTER,

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Hardware, Queensware,

MADE-UP CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

VEGETABLES IN SEASON,

HARNESS, ETC.,

OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,

CRESSON, PA.

may2 '93y

JUST RECEIVED!

—A LARGE LOT—

Boots & Shoes

—BOUGHT AT—

Sheriff's Sale!

—FROM THE STOCK OF—

W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,

PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE.

Cures Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases. Known by a tired, languid feeling; inaction of the kidneys weakens and poisons the blood, and unless cause removed you cannot have health. Cured me over five years ago of Bright's Disease and Dropsy.—Mrs. I. U. MILLER, Bethlehem, Pa. 1,000 other other similar testimonials. Try it. Cure guaranteed.

Cann's Kidney Cure Co.,
720 Venango street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Sold by all reliable druggists. 4.21.93

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you twenty per cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address H. A. ENGLEHART.
Aug. 5, 1892. Ebensburg, Pa.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.

Letters of administration upon the estate of John Betz, late of Jackson township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons owing said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ANNA MARIA BETZ,
Administratrix of John Betz, late of Jackson township, deceased.
June 16, 1893-6t.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell NURSERY STOCK. We grow all the best varieties, old and new, replace all stock that dies, and guarantee satisfaction. Highest salary or commission paid from the start. Write for terms.

H. E. Hooker Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.
Established 1835. Incorporated 1883.

S. L. REED. MATTHOT READE.

REED & READE,

Attorneys at Law,

EBENSBURG, - - - PENNA.

Office on Centre street. [4.28.93

M. D. KITTELL,

Attorney-at-Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention to given claims for Pension Bounty, etc. oh7-'90

J. F. McKENRICK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, - PA
Office on Centre street.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Center street.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street

H. C. COOPER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
EBENSBURG, - - PA
Office on High street in room formerly occupied by the Western Union Telegraph Company. [jun23-93

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

EVERYTHING ON WHEELS.

Buggies, Wagons, Farm Machinery,

Saw Mills, Engines and Boilers.

HALLED TRADE MARK.

FACTS FOR FARMERS

Oliver Invented and Gave to the World the Chilled Plow.

THE GENUINE **OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS**

MADE ONLY BY THE

Oliver Chilled Plow Works,

South Bend, Indiana,

ARE THE BEST GENERAL PURPOSE PLOWS IN THE WORLD.

A strong statement but a true one, for these plows are better known, have reached a larger sale, have had a longer run, have proved more popular and given better satisfaction than any other plows on the face of the globe.

We mean the GENUINE OLIVER, and not the imitations claiming to be the Oliver, or equally as good. Such imitations are on the market, placed there by unscrupulous manufacturers who seek to trade on the good name of the OLIVER.

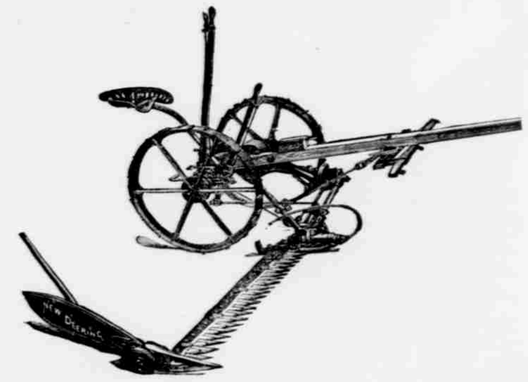
Look out for imitations, buy only the genuine Oliver plows and repairs, and be sure you are right before you take the plow home.

☞Once more—Beware of "bogus" Oliver plows and repairs, and take none but the genuine, made by the OLIVER CHILLED PLOW WORKS, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

The Deering Junior Steel Binder and Deering Pony Binder

LEADS { IN STRENGTH; IN DURABILITY. / IN LIGHTNESS OF WEIGHT; IN RELIABILITY. / IN LIGHTNESS OF DRAFT; IN ECONOMY.

BINDER TWINE.—The Deering Binder Twine runs more feet to the pound, is Stronger and Smoother than any Twine made.



THE DEERING MOWER.

The New Deering, Deering Giant, Junior Giant, and One-Horse Mowers have large wheels, wide tread, fine cutting apparatus, many adjustments and remarkably light draft. They are the best grass cuting machines in the world, are worth dollar for dollar when other machines are worn out.

HORSE HAY RAKES.—I Have { ROYAL SELF DUMP. / TIGER SELF DUMP. / THOMAS HAND DUMP. / IMPERIAL HAND DUMP. / BANNER HAND DUMP.

Prices from $17.00 to $22.00.
Send for special circulars and prices of anything in my line.

N. B. SWANK,

307 Cor. Main and Bedford Streets,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

THE BEST PLACE IN ALTOONA

TO BUY CLOTHING IS AT

JOHN McCONNELL'S

1300 ELEVENTH AVENUE.

Where you will find a complete line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suitings in all styles and qualities.

SUMMER WEAR!

for Men and Boys, for Style and Finish can not be beat for the price Furnishing Goods, Hats and caps,

TRUNKS AND SATCHELS

in endless varieties. You are invited to call and see us when in the city and we will do you good.

JOHN McCONNELL,
ALTOONA, PENNA.

SPRING. **1893.** SPRING.

Our Spring Stock is now here. We are now ready to show the most Complete Assortment of

Men's, Boys', and Children's Clothing

Gents' Furnishing Goods

in the county. We have all the New Shades and Shapes in Hats. Our Clothing needs to be seen to be appreciated.

It will pay you to come and see us as we will save you money.

Very Respectfully Yours,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,

CARROLLTOWN, - - - PA.

EVERYBODY

READS THE FREEMAN.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - JULY 14, 1893.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—P. F. Lewis, has been appointed postmaster at Summerhill.

—Judge Archibald, of Lackawanna county, was in town on Wednesday.

—Mr. Charles Perry and wife, of Chest Springs, visited this place on Tuesday.

—Miss Fannie Saupp, of Altoona, is visiting Miss Maude Shoemaker in this place.

—The store of C. A. Dimond, in Summerhill, was visited by burglars on the night of July 3rd.

—Albert T. Leckey, a Johnstown man, was thrown from a buggy in that city on Sunday and killed.

—Mr. Howard Price, of Pittsburg, accompanied by his wife and child are visiting friends in this place.

—The Presbyterians of Cresson are contemplating the erection of a church in that fast growing town.

—A gold watch was stolen from the residence of Stephen Campbell, in Carroll township, on Saturday night.

—Miss Sallie Collins, of Bedefonte formerly of this place, spent a couple of days in this place visiting old friends.

—Godfrey Wolf, one of Altoona's oldest business men, died at his home in that city Monday of last week, aged 65 years.

—Saturday, July the 15th, will be the last day for the payment of borough tax in order to save the discount of 5 per cent.

—Mrs. Joseph S. Mardis, of Blacklick township, died at her home in that township one day last week, aged about 70 years.

—Mr. J. B. Wilber, of this place accompanied by his wife, will start on Tuesday for a visit to Portland, Maine, his native place.

—On the 4th inst., a game of base ball was started on the Patton grounds but at the 5th inning a dispute arose which ended the game.

—One day last week, Otis Luttringer, son of Vallie Luttringer, in this place, fell from the ariel slide on Crawford street and discocated his elbow.

—Mrs. Otto Biter died at her home in Loretto, Sunday after a long illness. Her remains were interred in St. Michael's cemetery on Tuesday.

—Mr. Jacob Pringle, of Summerhill township, near Wilmore, died at his home in that township on Saturday from paralysis, aged about 70 years.

—Mrs. Annie Mooney and family of Greensburg, on Tuesday, were poisoned by eating canned beef. The physician called in has little hopes of their recovery.

—The Catholic congregation in this place has been made the recipient of a fine bell presented by Mr. Philip Collins. It weighs about 600 pounds and was cast in Pittsburg.

—At the special election held in this place on the proposition to increase the amount of indebtedness to $15,000, the vote in favor of the increase polled was 104 and 7 against it.

—Mary, the little two-year-old daughter of J. B. O'Connor, Esq., of Johnstown, was thrown from a buggy one day last week by the horse getting frightened at an electric car and severely injured.

—"Do I make myself plain?" asked the angular lecturer on woman's rights, stopping in the middle of her discourse. "You don't have to, mom," replied a voice from the rear; the Lord done it for you long ago."

—Rockhill furnaces in Huntingdon county, which have been closed for some time because of a strike of the workmen, and which it was thought would be started soon, it is now announced are closed down indefinitely.

—The friends of Mr. John Ferguson, of Blacklick township, are urging his name as a candidate for jury commissioner at the Democratic county convention. Mr. Ferguson is an old and tried Democrat and would make an excellent jury commissioner.

—The Westmoreland county fair commences September 5 and continues until the evening of September 8. The management has arranged to have the southern exhibit, consisting of all the products of the South. A good fair is promised and first class races.

—A journeyman barber employed by Professor Gant in this place was arrested on Saturday at the instance of his employer for making threats and carrying concealed weapons. On Tuesday the prosecution was withdrawn and he went on his way rejoicing.

—The town of Petrolia, Butler county, has been wiped out by fire. On several former occasions the town was badly scorched, but was rebuilt. This time nearly every business house in the town is in ashes and but few of the owners of the property will rebuild.

—Mrs. Mary Ann Lewis, wife of William B. Lewis, of Johnstown, died at her home in that city on Sunday last after a long illness, aged 42 years. The deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Owens, of Cambria township, and leaves a husband and eight children to mourn her death.

—George Shearer and daughter, of Nineveh, were on their way to the funeral of Mrs. Vanhorne when their horse took fright and ran off, upsetting the buggy and throwing the occupants out. Mr. Shearer had his collar bone broken and was otherwise considerably hurt. The daughter was uninjured.

—The Pittsburg and Ebensburg Special now runs from Pittsburg every Saturday and returns on Monday. It will leave Pittsburg at 2:15 P. M., during the summer season, arriving at Cresson at 5:45 and at Ebensburg at 6:15 P. M. Returning train will leave Ebensburg at 7:05 A. M., Cresson at 7:35 A. M., arriving at 10:30 A. M.

—Kinter Roberts, son of John D. Roberts, cashier of the First National Bank, of Johnstown, was shot through the lip on Saturday. In the morning young Roberts and several friends went to George Spangler's farm in Upper Yoder to shoot mark. It was while thus engaged that a stray bullet struck the lad.

—On last Saturday evening two boys, one named Bash and the other Lockard, who had been out berrying in the vicinity of Cookport, Indiana county, took refuge during a thunder storm under a pine tree. A lightning stroke shattered the tree and killed young Bash, while the other boy received a severe shock but will recover.

—There was great excitement at Somerset Monday night over the explosion of a lamp in the house of the late Henry Smith, where his corps was awaiting burial. Two friends who had promised to watch left before the night was half over, and a daughter of the deceased happened to see the flames in time to prevent the body being cremated.

—Last Friday Detective O'Connell went up in Cambria county, where a number of workmen are constructing the Blacklick railroad and arrested Michael Mignon, who is wanted in this jurisdiction for embezzlement. Michael is an Italian and the complainants are some of his countrymen. He was delivered to the sheriff and is now in jail awaiting trial.—*Altoona Mirror.*

—Mr. Julius Stich, who a few years ago was a well-known citizen of Carrolltown, died on Friday last at his home in Altoona where he has resided for several years past. His remains were interred in St. Benedict's cemetery at Carrolltown on Sunday.

—On Thursday afternoon of last week Mr. Thomas J. Williams, an old resident of this place, while getting some tools from a shed in the rear of the stable of Jas. G. Hasson, of this place, in which he had been working, fell from the second floor striking his side on the joists and receiving injuries from which he died on Sunday morning. Obituary in another column.

—In another column will be found the card of Mr. William J. Tierney, of Cambria township, as a candidate for county commissioner. Mr. Tierney is an old and tried Democrat who has always been a faithful party worker and as he has the ability to perform the duties of the office, the convention would make no mistake if it should put his name on the county ticket this fall.

—Wednesday morning of last week, Austin Ford and Edward Snyder, two coal miners, were moving from one shanty to another at Hopewell, Bedford county. Among other articles in the shanty was one of those cheap revolvers—22 calibre. Austin Ford took up the revolver and it was accidentally discharged, the ball taking effect in Mr. Snyder's forehead. There is no possible chance for his recovery.

—Vina, the 13-year-old daughter of Thomas and Mary J. Gray, of Baker's mines, left home Monday to pick cherries near Brubaker's, at Kittanning Point. While picking, the limb on which she stood broke. She fell to the ground a distance of twenty five feet. When help reached her she was unconscious and remained so until noon on Tuesday, when death occurred. Funeral services at Baker's mines Wednesday afternoon.

—Dr. Bridges, the veterinary surgeon of the state board of agriculture, has returned from Houtzdale, where he went to investigate a report that there were glanderdered horses there. He found four in the stable of a man named Tuscher, which were at once killed. Two more horses, said to be afflicted, are being looked for by a local agent and will be killed when found. One of the stable hands in Houtzdale is affected with the glanders and it is said he will not recover.

—On the morning of the 4th of July, the steam saw mill of Geo. W. Berkey, situated on the land of William R. Williams, in Cambria township, about three miles west of Ebensburg on the Clay pike, caught fire and was burned. A considerable amount of lumber that was piled about in close proximity to the mill was also destroyed. Mr. Williams lost about 10,000 feet of timber Mr. A. Strittmater, of this place about 20,000 feet and Mr. Thomas G. Davis lost about 2,000 feet. We understand there was no insurance on the mill or lumber.

—The Cambria Iron Company has suspended fifty trackmen, with their foremen. Half a dozen under-foremen in the mills have also been suspended, and a number of workmen in the Gautier department will soon be laid off. Just how long these men will be idle is not known, as that will depend upon the market prices and the demand for the company's products. Reductions in the working force are necessary to meet the reduced prices of iron and are made on that account.—*Johnstown Herald.*

—Among the political announcements in this issue of the FREEMAN is the card of Mr. Joseph A. Wirtner, of Chest Springs, as a candidate for county commissioner. Mr. Wirtner is a well-known Democrat who has many friends in the party that feel that a representative Democrat from that end of the county would greatly strengthen the ticket nominated this fall, and that in Mr. Wirtner they present a man who has the intelligence and ability to perform the duties of the office with credit to the party.

—A Somerset dispatch says: Josiah Specht, the leading merchant of Quemahoning township, this county, became involved in a quarrel with Jacob Koontz, a a prominent farmer and politician of that township, on the Fourth over the settlement of an account. During the melee Specht struck Koontz on the head with a beer glass, inflicting wounds which it is now said will cause his death. The injured man has grown gradually worse since he was struck. Both men are so well known that the affair has caused great excitement in this neighborhood.

—Our contemporary, the *Gosling*, wants the FREEMAN to tell "what it knows or doesn't know" about the escape of Mickey Smith from the gallows. As the *Gosling* appears to be the only paper in the county that is particularly interested in Mickey Smith at this time, and is responsible for the revival of his memory, it ought to be the business of the *Gosling* to tell what it knows or doesn't know" about the subject. If the editor of the *Gosling* has something to say, he should say it out and be done with it, instead of doing the baby act by pretending to "know something that he won't tell."

—There are in Pennsylvania eighty-nine county or local agricultural societies, of which eighty-one hold regular fairs for the exhibition of agricultural products and five stock and eight no fairs, but instead regular monthly or quarterly meetings for the discussion of topics relating to farming and stock breeding. Of the number fifty-six own the ground upon which the fairs are held, and twenty-five lease their exhibition grounds. The value of the real estate thus owned for exhibition purposes is $675,000, the amount annually expended in premiums is $55,500, the total cost of autumn fairs is $150,000, and the total annual attendance at all the fairs is estimated at 415,000.

—The house of Mr. Morgan Hughes, in the West ward of Ebensburg, caught fire on the roof on the Fourth of July, and had it not been for the prompt assistance of laborers on the new railroad, who have a shanty close by, would have burned to the ground. As it was, the roof was badly burned and has since been replaced with a new one. During the fire a lot of household goods were carried out, and a pocket-book containing ninety-one dollars which had been secreted in one of the beds, was carried out with the bedding, and when looked for could not be found. Some dastardly wretch took advantage of Mr. Hughes' misfortune and stole the pocket-book, and the prevailing opinion seems to be that it was not the Ikes or Huns that froze onto it.

Pennsylvania Exhibits at the World's Fair.

They are ahead of them all. Chiefly among them is the display of pure liquors manufactured in the state. It is conceded that no rye whiskies made in the world can equal those made in Pennsylvania, more especially Silver Age, Duquesne or Bear Creek. These three brands head the list of pure ryes, and are so well known that every reputable dealer sells them. North, East, South and West they lead all others because they are pure; because they are reliable, and because they are stimulants that strengthen and invigorate. They are sold at prices within the reach of all, and are sold upon their merits for purity and strength. Silver Age, $1.50; Duquesne, $1.25; Bear Creek, $1.00, full standard quarts. Ask your dealer for them; insist on having them, and if you cannot be supplied send to Max Klein, Allegheny, Pa. Price list of all liquors sent on application. All goods packed neatly and securely.

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

Births and Deaths.

The following is a copy of the act of the late legislature, providing for the registration of births and deaths.

To provide for the Registration of Births and Deaths in the Several Counties of the Commonwealth.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted, etc., That it shall be the duty of the clerk of the Orphans' court of each county of the commonwealth to keep a separate record of all births and of all deaths occurring within their respective counties. Said report shall be kept from data and in suitable books, both to be furnished as hereinafter provided, and shall contain in separate columns as to births, the full name of the child, sex color, full name of father and mother, with their residence and occupation of father, date and place of birth, with street and number when possible, and date making the record; and as to deaths, the full name of deceased, color, sex and age, whether married or single, place of birth, occupation, date and place of death, with street and number when possible, cause of death, duration of last illness, place and date of interment. When a minor the name of the father and mother and date of making the record. Said record shall be alphabetically indexed and shall be open at all times to the inspection of physicians, clergymen and attorneys-at-law without charge.

SEC. 2. It shall be the duty of the assessors of the several townships, boroughs and wards within the commonwealth to obtain semi-annually at the time of making their assessments now provided by law and it shall be the duty of parents, guardians and other persons having knowledge, to furnish to such assessors the information necessary to keep the record specified in the preceding section. Said assessors shall return said information to the clerk of the Orphans' court, upon blanks furnished as hereafter provided, at the time of making their semi-annual returns to the county commissioners, and to each return shall be attached the oath or affirmation of the assessor that he made diligent inquiry as to births, deaths and other information herein referred to within his ward, borough or township, and that his return is true to the best of his knowledge, information and belief.

SEC. 3. It shall be the duty of the county commissioners to furnish to the clerk of the Orphans' court in their respective counties, suitable books in which to keep the record herein provided for, and to furnish to the assessors of the several wards, boroughs and townships appropriate blanks upon which to enter the information necessary to make said record.

SEC. 4. The fees to be allowed for services rendered pursuant to the provisions of this act shall be as follows: The clerk of the Orpaans' court shall receive for making the record of each birth and of each death, with all the information referred in section one hereof, the sum of five cents, to be paid out of the county funds; for furnishing a certified copy of the record of each birth or each death where a certified copy is not required, the sum of ten cents, to be paid by the party applying therefor. The assessors shall receive for each birth and for each death returned as provided by the second section hereof, the sum of five cents, to be paid out of the county funds upon a certificate given under the hand and seal of office of said clerk as to the number of births and deaths returned.

SEC. 5. The record of births and deaths herein provided for, or duly certified copies of the same, shall be *prima facie* evidence of all matters therein contained, and shall be admissible in all judicial proceedings.

SEC. 6. Every person who shall violate any of the provisions of this act shall forfeit and pay the sum of ten dollars for each offence, to be recovered in the name of the commonwealth as all debts of like amount are by law recoverable. *Provided*, That the provisions of this act shall not affect cities where a system for the registration of births and deaths has already been established.

SEC. 7. All laws or parts of laws inconsistent herewith be and the same are hereby repealed.

APPROVED—The 6th day of June, A. D. 1893.

ROBERT E. PATTISON.

Killed by Lightning.

On Saturday afternoon last William and Felty Shubert, sons of John Shubert, were at work harvesting on their father's farm, about three miles north of this place. A sudden storm came up, accompanied by lightning and thunder. Felter went to the house, but William sought shelter under a shock of grain. In this position he was struck by lightning and found dead by his brother on his return. The unfortunate young man's straw hat was torn in shreds, but the only visible marks were a slight abrasion of the skin under his right ear, and several slight discolorations along the right side. No bones appeared to be broken. Deceased was an excellent young man, was 22 years of age and unmarried. He was the youngest of four sons and three daughters. His remains were buried on Monday morning.—*Hollidaysburg Register.*

Timely Suggestion for Farmers.

Every summer after the storing of the hay and grain crops we hear of fires, the origin of which, being unknown, is ascribed to incendiarism, though doubtless if the real cause could be ascertained, it would be found that they were the result of spontaneous combustion, owing to hay or other new crops while in process of fermentation evolving heat sufficient to produce fire. If farmers wish to prevent their hay stacks or barns from firing they need only scatter a few handfuls of common salt between the layers. The theory is that the salt by absorbing the humidity of the hay not only prevents its fermentation and consequently heating, but it also adds a salty taste to this forage which all cattle like, and besides it stimulates, the appetite and assists their digestion, and so preserves them from many diseases.

An Outing for Poor Children.

About 125 poor children from New York city will arrive here some time next week and be entertained for two weeks by the hopitable people of Ebensburg and vicinity. On Monday evening a meeting was held at the council room and an organization effected by electing E. B. Creswell, chairman; F. C. Lloyd, secretary; A. W. Buck, treasurer; directors, James T. Young, Rev. E. M. Bowman, Dr. F. C. Jones.

About four hundred dollars have been subscribed and a number of people have signified their willingness to take into their homes one or more of the children during their stay on the mountain top. Arrangements are also being made to quarter about 75 of the children in the exhibition hall on the fair grounds during their stay.

A Curious Cure for Rheumatism.

A correspondent in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* says; For years I was a sufferer from rheumatism. I tried every known remedy. At last I received some relief from the application of electricity. This gave me an idea and I resolved to utilize the electricty that is in every man's body and give it a chance to get out. I had my boots made with a copper wire running the length of the sole and drawn through the centre of the heel, so that its end is exposed to the ground or pavement, thus making a ground wire to carry off the surplus fluid in the body, and since that day I have never had a tinge of rheumatism, nor has any person whom I have induced to try this simple if scientific remedy.

Our Railroads.

From the Philadelphia *Times* of Monday last we clip the following article on the railroads through the coal fields of Cambria:

The work on the Cresson and Clearfield railroad, which is a branch of the Pennsylvania, is about closed up for this year. The main line, or Susquehanna division, has been completed to Cherrytree, and the has been extended via Mehaffey so Jose, has been extended via Mehaffey so as to cross the Susquehanna river at McGee's, and connect with the Cush Creek division of the road, which heretofore has been detached from the Cambria and Clearfield system, and had to be reached by trains over the Pennsylvania and Northwestern. Since the completion of the McGee's connection in June, the Cambria and Clearfield now has an independent line connecting its Cush Creek and Glen Campbell branches with the Chest Creek division at La Jose, and it is, therefore, ready to deliver a large tonnage to the Pennsylvania at Cresson, and when the Ebensburg and Blacklick road is completed and in operation an immense and constantly increasing tonnage of bituminous coal will be turned over to the Penesylvania at Cresson.

The grading of the Ebensburg and Blacklick, a branch of the Pennsylvania, in Indiana county, is being pushed forward by a large force of men, upward of 600 being now upon the work, together with the necessary teams. This work will be finished as far as Coal Pit run, a distance of about ten miles, in August of this year, and the ties are now being delivered. Surveys are also being prosecuted as far as and beyond the forks of Blacklick creek at Ritter's old furnace, near the Indiana county line. C. S. d'Invillers, the engineer in charge of this work, has a corps of engineers now in camp at the forks of Blacklick creek, and they are developing routes toward tae headwaters of the north fork of Blacklick, looking to a connection via Dutch run with the waters of Yellow creek, upon which stream the most valuable coal lands in Indiana county are located. The company is also extending its lines down Blacklick creek, which presents a favorable passageway for a railroad below the furnace in the direction of the Conemaugh river, with easy grades and good alignment. Coal developments are also being made by Charles McFadden and a company headed by Judge A. V. Barker, of Ebensburg, several drifts having been run in upon the "A" vein, which has developed a very superior quality of coal.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for two weeks ending Wednesday, July 12, 1893:

Lawrence Frank Warner, Chest township, and Rosie Anale Schempf, Elder township.

Thomas Olive and Jennie P. Wagner, Johnstown.

Mike Landofsky and Kunda Robak, Gallitzin.

James Shake and Mary Ellen Hunter, Richland township.

John Finearty and Bridget McDermott, Johnstown.

Alexander Frolich and Celia Tomasy, Johnstown.

Joseph Swartz, Dale, Katie Kipple, Stonycreek township.

Jonathan Augustin Stoy and Margaret A. Miller, Allegheny township.

John L. Makin and Adie B. Gordan, Johnstown.

John Jackson, Morrellville, and Amanda Hoffman, Strongstown, Indiana county.

George Houtak and Mary Fitsko, Johnstown.

Abram Karam and Kuffa Seraty, Johnstown.

Paul Urabel and Annie Curila, Johnstown.

Charles Bremer and Elizabeth Hupp, Brownstown.

John Walnright Wilkinson and Mary Bunting, Johnstown.

L. A. Clark, Pittsburg, and Jessie Lee Emerson, Johnstown.

J. T. Spangler, Dayton, Ohio, and Carrie Woy, Johnstown.

John Keish and Frances Elshie, Portage township.

Franklin Orris and Sarah W. Lehman, Richland township.

John A. Coleman, Indiana, Pa., and Mabel Weaver, South Fork.

Joseph L. Kilkey, Morrellville, and Mary E. Eckles, West Taylor township.

Obituary.

GARMAN.—Died at his home in Ebensburg on Friday, July 7th, 1893, Mr. John Garman, aged about 76 years.

The deceased was one of the oldest residents of Ebensburg and was well known throughout the northern portion of Cambria county, having for a number of years, before age began to tell on him, followed the occupation of a sawyer, and in that capacity was employed at lumbering in different localities in the lumber regions of this county. He was a kind hearted man and had many friends. He leaves a wife, one son, Henry, residing at Tacoma, Washington, but who returned home a couple of weeks ago and was present at his father's death, and two daughters, both married. His remains were interred in Lloyd cemetery on Sunday last.

WILLIAMS.—Died in Ebensburg on Sunday, July 9th, 1893, Mr. Thomas J. Williams, in the 69th year of his age.

The deceased was born in Cambria township in October, 1824, on the farm now owned by Mr. Thomas Jervis, then owned by Joseph Williams, father of the deceased. There he remained until he reached manhood, when he learned the carpenter trade and soon after married, taking up his residence in Ebensburg where he continued to reside and followed his occupation until the time of his death. He was an industrious, hard-working man and was highly esteemed by all who knew him. He leaves to survive him a widow, four sons—Robert, who resides in Denver, Colorado; Howard and Albert, who reside at Homestead, Pa., and Herman, who resides at New Castle, Pa.; and one daughter, Clemenza, who is the wife of James G. Hasson, editor of this paper, and who resides in Ebensburg. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery in this place on Tuesday morning. May he rest in peace.

Bridge Contracts Awarded.

On Tuesday the county commissioners opened the bids for the building of the bridge over the Chest creek in Elder and Chest townships. The contract for the iron work was awarded to the Masillon Bridge Company, of Masillon, Ohio, whose bid was $1,694 and the stone work to F. P. Gillen, of Gallitzin. The following bids for the work were received:

Toledo Bridge Company, Toledo, Ohio, $1,740.

Horseheads Bridge Company, Horseheads, N. Y., $1,773.

Masillon Bridge Company, Masillon, Ohio, $1,694.

Wrought Iron Bridge Company, Canton, Ohio, $1,800.

Penn Bridge Company, Beaver Falls, Pa., $1,760.

Berlin Iron Bridge Company, East Berlin, Conn., $1,820.

Groton Bridge Company, Groton, New York, $1,790.

Nelson & Buchanan, Chambersburg, Pa., $1,735.

King Bridge Company, Cleveland, Ohio, $1,770.

Bids for stone work:

A. & F. J. Farabaugh, Cambria county, $1,587.

J. A. Shoemaker, Cambria county, $1,393.

M. J. Kirsch, Cambria county, $1,365.

F. P. Gillen, Cambria county, $1,197.

V. Reig, Cambria county, $1,525.

Foster & Welsh, Altoona, $1,600.

Correspondence.

CLEARFIELD TWP., July 3, 1893.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR:—I see in last week's FREEMAN that the county commissioners intend having a public letting for the building of a bridge across Chest creek. They should be commended for this, but there are some people malicious enough to suspect that this change of heart has come upon them at a bad time. It is like the culprit's love for the Lord on the scaffold.

As the three commissioners are all candidates for re-election and this new departure so radically different from their former methods of building bridges, it would be well enough for them when soliciting votes from the people to explain whether their conversion is permanent, or is it intended to last only until after the election. VOX POPULI.

Ebensburg's Charity.

The Pittsburg *Times* is getting up a fresh air fund for Pittsburg children and has been engaged in the very laudable enterprise for several days, and on Monday the sum total of subscriptions amounted to $65.00. Indiana raised $175.00 in half a day to entertain 60 New York children. We can give Pittsburg pointers on charitable work.—*Indiana Messenger.*

Ebensburg raised $400 in less than half a day and then didn't think there was anything to brag about.

Miscellaneous Notices.

ON another page you will see Dr. Salm's large ad. containing a lot of most elegant testimonials. They were all unsolicited and from appearances most stubborn and of long standing. But we cannot help to annex below a few more testimonials well worth the reading, and after that you will not wonder at the great success he attains everywhere. Facts will always speak for themselves and if you wish to verify write to some of the names and addresses appended under these testimonials. We will assure, however, that ladies as well as gentlemen can fully entrust themselves to his care. Consultation and examination free.

I HAVE BEEN TOTALLY BLIND. DR. SALM CURED ME.

I have been totally blind in my right eye for some time. No medicine did me any good, so I consulted Dr. Salm, who visits Johnstown every four weeks. He operated upon my eye just four weeks ago and I can see once more as I ought. Anybody wishing to see the cataract the Doctor removed can do so by calling on me at my home in Wilmore. I was 74 years old in May last. Letters will be promply answered.

MARY LITZINGER.
Johnstown, Pa.

June 29, 1893.

WE ENTRUSTED OUR BOY CHEERFULLY TO HIS CARE.

Our little boy has been cross-eyed for some years and was gradually getting worse. We knew of some splendid operations Dr. Salm made in Ohio, hence we entrusted him cheerfully to his care. The operation was done in a minute's time. Now the eye is perfectly straight.

MRS. C. A. ZINKEY.
His mother.
Johnstown, Pa.

Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address

GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.,
185 Race St., Cincinnati O.

aug19.1y.

IF you are wanting Books, Stationary, Booklets, Dolls, Games, Toys, Novelties, School Supplies, Rubber Boots or Shoes, etc., etc., you can have your wants supplied by a visit to C. T. Roberts' store, Ebensburg. Although an old established one, it is abreast of the times and always well filled with goods of all kinds. An exchange library has been started at this store, where for 5 and 10 cents you can rent most any book you want to read. Any book or anything else not in stock procured for you at once. Everything sold at lowest prices. Give us a call and see for yourself. You never saw such a large and elegant stock in Ebensburg.

THE Stevens Rifle owned by C. A. Gray, deceased, of Hastings, will be put up for a shooting match on July 5, 1893. The gun is nickle-plated, with globe and open sights, and is 22 calibre. All marksmen are invited to attend. 16.2

GIRLS WANTED.—Good wages will be paid for Dining Room, Kitchen and Laundry Girls. Extra wages for a good baker. Apply to or address T. H. HEIST,
Ebensburg, Pa., June 23 3t. Maple Park.

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in July, $1,000.00. THOS. DAVIS,
LESTER LARIMER, Secretary. President.

Announcements.

COUNTY TREASURER

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Treasurer on the Democratic ticket, subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention. JOSEPH BENGELE.
Gallitzin, Pa., May 25, 1893.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the next Democratic county convention.
WILLIAM J. TIERNEY.
Cambria township, July 3, 1893.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the next Democratic county convention.
JOSEPH A. WERTNER.
Chest Springs, July 3, 1893.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention. JOHN KIRBY.
Johnstown, June 16, 1893.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the next Democratic county convention. BLAIR SHORT.
Lilly, May 26, 1893.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the next Democratic county convention.
PATRICK R. DILLON.
Elder township, May 19, 1893.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention. W. C. BERRY.
Wilmore, June 16, 1893.

FOR WANT OF ROOM

WE WILL SELL

For a Short Time Only,

Lansing Farm Wagons, 3¼ inch, all complete, at $62.50.

Spring Wagons, 3 seats, with Top entirely new, at $85.00.

Princess Chilled Plows at $7.50.

1 Spring Tooth Harrow at $10.00.

1 New Osborne Binder—Latest Improved Lightest—with Truck, at $110.00.

Osborne Mowers, which have no equal, at $40.00.

We have also a large line of Horse Hay Rakes, which are best on earth, at $16.00 to $22.00.

We also carry a full line of Hay Carriers and Road Carts at Lowest Prices.

P. L. ECK & SON,
Carrolltown, Pa.

NOTICE TO

TAX-PAYERS

NOTICE is hereby given that the County Treasurer of Cambria county will attend for the purpose of receiving County and State taxes assessed for the year 1893, at the place of holding the elections in the respective districts, on the dates mentioned below:

Portage borough	July 17.
Washington township No. 1	July 18.
Lilly borough	July 19.
Washington township No. 2	July 20.
Tunnelhill borough	July 21.

C. J. MAYER,
July 14, 1893. County Treasurer.

NOTICE is hereby given that Henry Gehl has filed in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county his petition praying for the transfer of the Liquor License granted to James A. Burk, in the borough of Lilly, and that the same will be presented to the Court of Quarter Sessions on TUESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1893, for consideration. J. C. DARBY,
July 11, 1893. Clerk Q. S.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Cresson Springs Company will be held at the Mountain House, Cresson, Pa., on **Tuesday, August 1, 1893** at 10 o'clock, A. M. Election of President and Directors same time and place. E. H. FYLE,
jn14 3t. Secretary.

CANCER and Tumors CURED; no knife; book free. DRS. GRATIGNY & BUSH, No. 465 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

ATTENTION!

WE ARE

THE PEOPLE!

We are convinced that our prices and goods are right. Since we became Simon & Co.'s successors our daily sales up to date have increased just 40 per cent., and we still continue to sell at the same small profit figures. In Clothing you can be suited in a Suit for yourself, your boy or boys in higher quality than price. In Spring and Summer Styles we are stocked up to overflowing. We feel confident that if you come to us you will go away better pleased than ever before, as this is our motto:

Please and Satisfy Everybody.

Why do you get your Shirts made when you can get them to fit you at such a remarkably low price and goods to suit the most particular.

We have Shirts from 25 cents up to $2.98.
Men's Fedora Hats in every shade, color and style that you want for $1.48.
Also a very fine line of the latest and most fashionable Stiff Hats from 50 cents up.

FURNITURE.

Below we will quote a few prices. Then you can judge for yourself.

1 set good yellow Chairs	$ 3.00
1 set good dark Chairs	2.50
1 set good dark Chairs	3.00
1 set cane seat Chairs in dark	4.98
1 set cane seat Chairs in dark	5.50
1 set cane seat Chairs in dark	6.00
1 set cane seat Chairs, Mahogany	6.24
1 Oak Rocker with arm	1.75
1 Dark Rocker with arm	1.69
1 Oak cane seat, fancy arm	2.85
1 dark cane seat, fancy	2.75
1 light, very fancy arm	2.98
Child's Rockers, 50c., 65c., 75c. and	1.00

Perforated Chairs and Rockers in all styles and prices.

1 full 8-piece Mahogany or Walnut Bed-room Suite	24.00
1 full 8-piece Oak Bed-room Suit	27.00

Sideboards, Cupboards and Sinks a speciality.

Oil Cloth & Carpets.

We are stocked in Oil Cloth and Carpets. It will save you money to buy of us as in buying our stock early and in large quantities we saved money.

Floor Oil Cloth from 25 cents to 48 cents per square yard.
Ingrain Carpet, one yard wide, at 30, 40, 48 and 60 cents.
Stair Carpet from 25 cents up to 50 cents per yard.

SHOES! SHOES!

If you wish to get a good and substantial Shoe call on us. You will surely find something that will suit you.

Ladies' dongola plain tip and spring heel, button	$1.25 to $2.00
Ladies' dongola, opera and common sense, button, heel	$1.25 to 1.50
Ladies' extra fine tipped Blucher	2.50
Ladies' russet, tipped, button	2.00
Ladies' fine pebbled buttoned; also, Misses' and Children's patent leather tipped	$1.10, $1.25, 1.30
Ladies' fine surge, button or lace	1.28
Ladies' tipped and common sense Oxfords	$1.00 and 1.25
Children's tipped Oxfords	.50
Children's russet and dongola spring heel	$1.00 and 1.10
Infants' shoes from 22 cents up.	
Men's lace and congress shoes	1.25
Men's satin calf, lace or congress	2.00
Men's B calf, lace or congress	1.75
Men's tipped Blucher, extra fine	2.50
Men's fine hand-sewed, lace or congress	3.00
Men's Greacian calf, lace or congress	2.00
Men's fine Kangaroo tipped, lace or congress	3.00
Men's extra fine gossamere calf, lace or congress	1.75
Men's grain plow shoes, buckled, Ballist tongue	1.35
Mens working shoes you can get from us from 99 cents to	1.25

DRY GOODS.

Ladies, here is the place to get your dry goods.

Curtains from 75 cents $5.00 per pair.
Ladies' percale waists, light or dark, 50 cents.
Ladies' batost waists, figured and striped, with ruffled front at 74c.
White waists, all kinds of material, the latest and most fashionable styles, from 69 cents to $2.48.
Dress ginghams for 8 cents per yard and up.
Apron ginghams from 4½ to 10 cents.
Muslin in bleached or unbleached from 4½ to 10 cents.
In Calicoes we are stocked full of the finest, newest and most desirable in the market, at from 3 to 14 cents.
Ladies' skirt embroidery, 40 inches wide, for 48 cents and up.
Flouncing embroidery from 35 cents to $1 per yard.
A complete line of trimmings of all sorts and dresses in all styles on our shelves and counters.
Call and see them. You can't help but buy, as the bargains we are offering in the ladies line are something that you can't grasp every day.

We challenge any one to equal the intrinsic value as well as the variety and extent of our bargain offering this season. Don't wait but come at once to

Yours Respectfully,

ORTH & CO.,
THE LEADERS,
GALLITZIN, PENNA.

N. B.—It may be of interest to you to say we are still deep in the grocery business. It will surprise you to see the way we are selling goods in this department of our mammoth store. Some merchants say "I wonder where they can get goods to sell at those figures, as we can't buy them wholesale at the prices they are retailing for." Here is the tie secret: We know where the goods grow—that is why we sell so low. And when you come to town,

Look for the Red Flag--That is the Place.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT WITH THE Supervisors of Washington township for the year 1892.

ADAM SMITH, Supervisor.

Dr.

To amount of duplicate	$ 532 84
To amount of license money	199 50
To amount unseated land tax	163 89
To amount of order to balance	50 84
Total	$ 946 87

Cr.

By Auditors' exonerations	$ 10 91
By amount returned to Commissioner's	30 72
By cash paid for horse hire	126 31
By cash paid for work	340 62
By taxes worked out	199 40
By cash paid for lumber	21 73
By cash paid for tools	6 65
By 125 days services at $1.50	187 50
By commission on tax collected—$242 67 at 5 per cent	12 13
By attorney's fees paid	5 00
Total	$ 946 87

JOHN B. EGER, Supervisor.

Dr

To amount of duplicate	$1,693 59
To amount received from ex-Supervisor Jos. Boylan	258 83
To amount of license money	189 50
To order to balance	162 08
Total	$2,274 90

Cr.

By Auditors' exonerations	$ 21 78
By Commissioners' exonerations	4 20
By amount returned to Commissioners	67 50
By cash paid for work	850 74
By cash paid for horse hire	123 25
By amount taxes worked out	217 64
By commission on cash collected, $1,278 20 at 5 per cent	63 91
By orders redeemed	638 43
By cash paid for lumber	72 95
By 125½ days services as Supervisor at $1.50	198 7
By amount paid for tools and sharpening	6 0
By amount paid expenses to Ebensburg and Portage	8 00
By cash paid for printing	1 25
By probate and duplicate	50
Total	$2,274 90

Liabilities, as near as can be ascertained $ 375 00
Assets None.

We the undersigned Auditors, have examined the above accounts and find them as above stated.

F. P. MOYER,
ALBERT EUKENRODE,
Attest: J

WHALING IN NEW SEAS.

A Prospecting Cruise in the Antarctic Ocean.

New Grounds to Be Sought on Account of the Growing Scarcity of Whalebone in Our Markets.

The bark Gayhead, of this city, is on her way to the southern seas on an expedition the like of which has not been undertaken since 1871, says the San Francisco Chronicle.

In that year the British man-of-war Challenger was sent on an exploration to the Antarctic to ascertain whether or not there was a field there for the catch of whales, and she returned with an adverse report.

Since that date many thousand vessels have doubled Cape Horn and frequently have been driven many degrees further south than was absolutely necessary to make the trip. Invariably they have reported a number of schools of whales encountered on their voyages.

By reason of these reports the whalers of England and America have felt obliged to doubt the accuracy of the Challenger's report, but in the twenty-two years which have elapsed since then no one has had the daring or enterprise to undertake a personal survey of the waters until the present time.

In October last the Gayhead was started from New Bedford with instructions to spend a couple of years in the Antarctic, where she is to skirt the ice floe as far south as she can possibly reach. She is to fish for whales and see if a new hunting ground cannot be opened to commerce. The Gayhead will extend her voyage over what is called the New Bedford whaling cruise, that ordinarily lasts one year, but that will keep her out about three years this time.

The route calls her to pass St. Helena and skirt Graham's land, from where she will sail for Australian waters and then go north, talking in the Japanese waters, Behring sea and the Arctic ocean. San Francisco will be reached about October, 1894.

The fact of the mattter, and the one point that has caused this extended exploration trip of the Gayhead, is that the hunting grounds in the north are giving out very rapidly, and the whalers have virtually ceased fishing in Baffin's bay, Davis strait and in the Spitzbergen whaling ground. The "right" and "bowhead" whales, which are more desirable on account of the bone they produce, are virtually extinct in these waters, and the whaling fleet now push on to Behring sea, Okhotsk sea, and the Arctic proper.

It is a fact that whalebone and ivory are two animal products which art or science have not been able to reproduce. In the good days of plenty whalebone sold at one dollar and a half a pound; its price to-day is six dollars. That gives a fair idea of how the supply has diminished in the last ten years.

Little is known of the waters south of seventy degrees south as compared to the knowledge had of the waters north of latitude seventy degrees north. Next to nothing is known regarding the Antarctic ocean, and the hope is entertained that the present expedition will develop a new field to replace the old one that is dying out.

At the present time an English and Scotch company is building three vessels at Dundee for the purpose of sending them into the Antarctic for whales. It is not unlikely, therefore, that in a few years the whaling fleet that sails out of this port will steer south after leaving the Hawaiian grounds, instead of going north, as they do at present.

RECREATIONS OF GREAT MEN.

Simple Diversions of Minds Stored with Learning.

The favorite recreation of Pope's leisure hours was the society of painters. Nothing was more agreeable to the poet, says Chambers' Journal, than to spend an occasional evening with his friend Kneller, who, to use the words of Thackeray, "bragged more, spelt worse and painted better than any artist of his day." Warburton tells an amusing anecdote of the two friends. Mr. Pope was with Sir Godfrey Kneller one day when his nephew, a Guinea trader, came in. "Nephew," said Sir Godfrey, "you have the honor of seeing the two greatest men in the world." "I don't know how great you may be," said the Guinea man, "but I don't like your looks. I have often bought a man much better than both of you together, all muscles and bones, for ten guineas."

Sir Joshua Reynolds used to amuse himself in his last days in his house in Leicester square with a little tame bird, which, like the favorite spider of the prisoner in the Bastille, often served to while away a lonely hour. But this proved a fleeting pleasure, for one summer morning, the window of the chamber being by accident left open, the little favorite took flight, and was irrecoverably lost, although its master wandered for hours in the square and neighborhood in the fruitless endeavor to regain it.

GAMING IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

Chess Was the Forbidden Game of That Time.

Gambling was the curse of the noble, as it has always been the curse of every class trained to win and to desire, but with scant outlet for its energies. The knights in winter gambled pretty nearly all day. We remember, says the Contemporary Review, how the servitor of Milun, entering a castle in the morning, finds in the great hall two knights playing chess, so absorbed that they do not see him * * * "When Easter comes," say the knights to Milun, "we will recommence our tournaments," but until Easter there is no rival to their games of chance except the eternal game of love.

Chess was the baccarat, the poker of the middle ages. In vain the king forbade it in 1369, in 1396, and both before and after, with every game of hazard.

Country Gentleman's Surprise.

A story is told of a gentleman in the King's county, England, who died only the other day full of years and honors. When Mr. Mooney of "the Doon" paid his first visit to London very long ago—perhaps in the forties—he found himself with a checkbook, but no cash; and to put an end to the situation he turned into a well known bank, filled up a check, and presented it to the cashier, who told him that he would be delighted to pay it if properly indorsed, or if he were vouched for by one of their clients. This could not be done offhand, and Mr. Mooney, who was quite a personage in his county, representing a fair estate and a good family, added: "But I'm Mooney of the Doon!" However, the cashier, who in his way was a wit, regretted that he did not know such a gentleman, and that even if he were "Dooney of the Moon" he could not comply with his request.

The Cocoanut Palm.

One of the peculiarities of the cocoanut palm is that it never stands up right. A Malayan saying has it that "He who has looked upon a dead monkey; he who has found the nest of the paddy-bird; he who hath beheld a straight cocoanut, or has fathomed the deceitful heart of woman, will live forever."

JAMES R. WAITE,

Manager of Waite's Celebrated Comedy Co., Premium Band and Orchestra.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

You will remember the condition I was in three years ago, when I was afflicted with a combination of diseases, and thought there was NO HELP FOR ME. I tried all kinds of medicines, and scores of eminent physicians. My nerves were prostrated, producing dizziness, heart trouble and all the ills that make life miserable. I commenced to take **DR. MILES' NERVINE** and in three months I WAS PERFECTLY CURED. In my traveling each year, when I see the thousands of physical wrecks, suffering from nervous prostration, taking prescriptions from local physicians who have no knowledge of their case, and whose death is certain, I feel like going to them and saying, "GET DR. MILES' NERVINE AND BE CURED." In my profession, where there are so many suffering from overwork, mental prostration and nervous exhaustion, brought on by the character of the business engaged in, I would recommend "MILES' NERVINE." **CURED THOUSANDS** as a sure cure for all suffering from these causes.

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An elegant English pharmaceutic preparation for bilious, malarial and blood troubles; the result of over twenty-five years of most eminent scientific research.

Approved by the highest medical authorities in use in the hospitals in every part of Europe. Especially helpful to ladies, children and people of sedentary habits.

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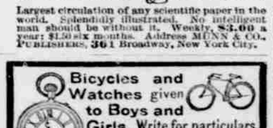

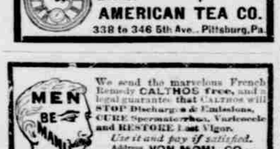

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A QUAKER CITY INDUSTRY.

Hangmen's Ropes of Finer Quality Than Those Used for Ordinary Purposes.

Rope used for executions is made almost exclusively by a Philadelphia rope factory and differs from ordinary rope for commercial purposes in that it is made by hand, instead of by machinery, and a finer quality of rope is employed, says the New York Herald. Orders for such rope are received by the Philadelphia firm from all parts of the country. When the rope to be used in hanging is received by the sheriff it is usually locked up carefully and kept from curious eyes. As the day of execution draws near the rope is soaped liberally with common kitchen soap, so it may run freely through the noose. Then it is thoroughly stretched, one end being tied to the gallows beam, while to the other end is attached about three hundred pounds of stone or iron. The rope is allowed to remain at this heavy tension for hours, and then, after having been well soaped again and rendered perfectly supple, it is laid away to await the day when it is to be used for business purposes. After use the rope is usually considered to be one of the perquisites of the hangman. If he is not the sheriff himself, that official usually cuts off a few inches of the noose and divides it up among his favored friends as relics. The hangman is then at liberty to dispose of the remainder as he chooses. Usually he sells it at fancy prices to curiosity seekers or to dime museum managers and others on the lookout for curiosities. After the hanging of the four Haymarket anarchists—August Spies, Albert R. Parsons, Henry Fischer and William Engel—in the Cook county jail at Chicago, in November, 1887, the ropes were taken from around the men's necks by Sheriff Matson's deputies. The greater part of the ropes were cut up almost immediately afterward and given as relics to the witnesses of the execution and others. Seven dime museums in different parts of the country about a month later were exhibiting four uncut ropes, which were sworn to as having been the identical, unmutilated ropes with which the four anarchists were hanged.

WATERWAYS OF ARIZONA.

Marvels of Engineering Skill Cut Out of Many Feet of Solid Rock.

The largest and likewise the best preserved of the waterways was taken out of the Salt river, on the south side, near the mouth of the Verde, and, as described by the Californian, is a marvel of engineering skill. For three and one-half miles it passes through an artificial gorge in the Superstition mountains, cut out of the solid rock to the depth of one hundred feet. After the mountains are passed it divides into four branches, the longest of which measures more than forty miles, while all four aggregate a length of one hundred and twenty miles, independent of the smaller ditches by which water was distributed over the soil. Except in rare instances these smaller ditches have been filled and in that portion of the desert are obscured by the sandstorms that prevail, but the larger one is perfectly distinct, and measures sixty-four feet in width with an average depth of twelve feet. Through this way the water for the support of the cities between the Salt and Gila rivers was conveyed, and one thousand six hundred square miles of country, now destitute of all vegetation except the Sahuara and an occasional paloverde, was irrigated by it. This canal reached to within a short distance of the Gila river, and the water was taken from the river Salt for the apparent reason that at this point the north bank of the Gila was so high that they were unable to reach the current with a canal, and they evidently knew of no way to raise the water to the level of the surrounding country. This part of the desert is covered with ruins, and must have been at one time the residence of a teeming population.

PAINT AND POWDER.

A Few Reflections for the Consideration of Womankind.

One may be disposed to forgive the woman who has been beautiful, if, in her desperate attempts to retain her beauty, she paints and powders and chooses to make of herself a thing of borrowed shreds and patches. But, says All The Year Round, when women tell us—as some of them do tell us now and then—that men like a woman to caricature her own womanhood; that they prefer—it comes to that—imitation beauty to the real article, they require of us a faith too great for ordinary human nature. To be told, as I was told a little time ago—and by a lady—that men do not care for women unless they paint and powder is to have too strong a strain placed upon one's natural civility. That this same informant was guilty of a perhaps pardonable feminine exaggeration when she declared that, nowadays, all women use both paint and powder I am assured. Had she confined herself to the statement that a very large number of women are indebted for what they call their charms to anything but nature she would have delivered herself of an utterance on the literal veracity of which she might safely have staked, as our transatlantic cousins have it, her "bottom dollar." The lady of fashion may not be aware that she is guilty of a reversion to savagery when she calls in artificial aids to the help of her natural attractions; but she is. Among savage people it is an almost general custom to revert to such auxiliaries.

Out of His Element.

A rather vulgar personage, who had been created a marquis a few months previous to this story, managed to get himself invited to a court ball in Italy. The new-fledged marquis could not contain himself for joy, and exhaled proud satisfaction at every pore. Casting an Olympian glance around the room, he chanced to spy among the ladies the tall, angular figure of an elderly matron, with compressed lips, as though afraid of wasting her breath, and as lean as a lath. She was leaning on the arm of a young gentleman. "Who is that nanny-goat?" said the noble lord to a gentleman who was standing beside him. And the latter replied with a knowing smile: "That nanny-goat is the embassadress of S——, the mother of the kid who is giving her his arm, and the wife of the old buck who has the honor of speaking with your excellency."

A Professional Ghost Hunter.

In the dark ages professors of exorcism were important and highly respected persons in the community, but somehow or other they fell into disrepute and were finally abolished as imposters. It is satisfactory to find, however, says the London Telegraph, that at the present time, when so many people complain that they can find nothing to do, this time-honored profession has been revived, and at least one gentleman finds it sufficiently profitable to pay for the printing of circulars commendatory to his business. It is addressed to "landlords, house agents and those whom it may concern," and states that the exorcist "will be pleased to investigate and report upon any reputed haunted house, ascertaining the cause of and putting a stop to all seemingly unaccountable shrieks, cries, groans and spirit rappings at the shortest notice." This is hard on ghosts.

"A HAND SAW IS A GOOD THING, BUT NOT TO SHAVE WITH."

SAPOLIO

IS THE PROPER THING FOR HOUSE-CLEANING.

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This eminent Physician has devoted a lifetime to his Specialty —Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lung and Chronic Diseases.

The Doctor has been for years a Professor and lecturer in several of our largest Medical Colleges, and has earned great fame as an authority and author on all subjects concerning his specialty.

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Mondays, February 27, March 27, April 24, May 22, June 19, July 17, August 14; September 11, October 9, November 6, December 4.

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Tuesdays, February 28, March 28, April 25, May 23, June 20, July 18, August 15, September 12, October 10, November 7, December 5.

ALL EYE OPERATIONS SUCCESSFULLY PERFORMED BY HIM

THE EYES ARE NOW STRAIGHT, THANKS TO THE DOCTOR.
Indiana, Oct. 12, 1892.
I have been cross eyed and that badly for over 28 years. Dr. Salm operated on both eyes in less than two minutes' time, without causing the least pain, nor was I confined to my room for a single moment. I can conscientiously say that they are now perfectly strong, thanks to the Dr.
MRS. CALLIE KINTER.

CATARRH AND DEAFNESS OF 30 YEARS STANDING CURED BY DR SALM.
About 4 years ago my hearing became affected, caused by catarrh, began gradually to get worse so that I couldn't hear common conversation any more. Now after a course of treatment I can hear well again, and am not troubled any more with the catarrh, and consider myself cured of it. I have had catarrh 30 years and am now 63 years old.
MARTHA C. BALDRIDGE.

SEVERE SORE EYES CURED.
My son J. C. McCandless has had very severe sore eyes for several years, so much so we have to keep him out of school. Dr. Salm cured him of eye trouble and cured him of general health as well.
W. C. MCCANDLESS, his father.
McCandless, Butler county, Pa.

INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION CURED BY DR. SALM.
For some time my lungs have been badly affected, began to loose flesh rapidly, all energy and appetite had left me and I grew rapidly weaker. Put myself under care of Dr. Salm and consider myself entirely cured of that malady, now feeling stronger and heavy again, and have gained all the flesh I had previously lost. I can heartily recommend Dr. Salm
MARY RUSSELL.
McCandless, Pa.

OFFENSIVE SMELL OF CATARRH EIGHT YEARS' STANDING CURED BY DR. SALM.
Our little daughter Katie has had a bad case of catarrh for more than eight years. Her breath was something terrible, and her general health was very much undermined, but now after a course of treatment with Dr. Salm we consider her entirely cured.
MRS ALICE ROBB.
Nixtany, Pa.

THIS WONDERFUL PIECE OF WORK WAS DONE BY DR. SALM.
For more than four years I have had a bad case of stomach trouble, had to be very cautious about my diet, as anything would give me a pain and throbbing in that organ, and it was seldom that he could get a night's rest, as my nerves were almost completely wrecked; frequently I had sick spells which completely wore me out, but now after a course of treatment I consider myself entirely cured, and feel as well as ever. I want people to know that Dr. Salm did a wonderful piece of work.
MRS. MARTHA CARNEY.
Indiana, Pa., April 20th, 1893.

CURED BY DR. SALM AFTER HAVING SUFFERED FOR YEARS WITH STOMACH, BLADDER & KIDNEY TROUBLE.
I have been suffering with very severe stomach, bladder and kidney trouble and on account of that felt all broke up, couldn't follow my daily labors, on account of great pains, weakness and headaches, but now after a course of treatment with Dr. Salm can once more attend my daily labors with pleasure, and consider myself well and hearty again.
E. K. ANKENY.
Indiana, Pa., April 26, 1893.

AFTER NINETEEN YEARS OF SUFFERING I HAVE LEARNED TO BLESS DR. SALM.
For more than nineteen years I have been in very bad health, and suffered untold agonies. I have tried eastern and western medical institutions to get relief, and have had nine different physicians, but alone without any success whatever, and was almost in despair, until I heard of the wonderful cures of Dr. Salm, when I put myself under his treatment. I began gradually to improve, and now feel again as if life was worth living once more, feeling strong and hearty as when I was a young girl, and all this I have to thank Dr. Salm for. God bless him.
MRS. MARY DIEKIE.
Blacklick, Indiana county, Pa., April 26, 1893.

Diseases of Women, such as have baffled the skill of all other physicians and remedies, quickly cured. Cancers, tumors, fibroid, and polypoid growths cured without the use of the knife or caustics. No cutting. No pain. No danger.

Manhood perfectly restored. Quick, painless and certain cure for impotence, lost manhood, spermatorrhœa losses, weak and nervous debility; also for prostatit's, varicocele, and all private diseases—whether from imprudent habits of youth or sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Absolute cure guaranteed. No risk incurred. Free examination of the urine—each person applying for medical treatment should bring 2 to 4 ounces of urine, which will receive careful chemical and microscopic examination. Small tumors, cancers, warts, moles etc., removed without acids, knife, pain or scar. New method. Electrolysis Epilepsy or spasmodic fits permanently cured by a never-failing method. Address all communications to Box 760, Columbus, Ohio. **Examination and consultation free to everybody.**

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Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

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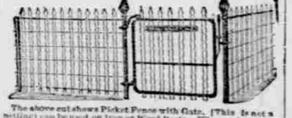

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For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use. Stops Rheumatic Pains and Inflammation. Cures Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains, Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Cures Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Chilblains, Chaps, Sores, and Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Muscles or Strains. Inhale for Nervous Headache. 32 cts. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cts., Six bottles, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More Ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine.

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Lily, Pa., Oct 24, 1892.

UNDERGROUND AVALANCHES.

Evidences of Subterranean Convulsions Among the Mountains of Pennsylvania.

The curious phenomenon formerly exciting the wonder of people living in the vicinity of Thick Head and Sand mountains, south of Tusseyville, Center county, Pa., which has not been noticed for five years, has made its presence known again. For twelve years, at irregular intervals, the dwellers in that part of Center county had been disturbed by loud and mysterious noises which came from the ground between the two mountains named. In the spring of 1888 these noises were heard daily, with increased volume, for a week. The noises, according to the Chicago Herald, were sometimes like the rumble of distant thunder and then like the deadened crash of thunder heard in the air close by. On the seventh day of this protracted disturbance beneath these two mountains a resident of Tusseyville was climbing Thick Head mountain, when the rumbling began in the mountain opposite. At first it was deep and low, and it increased in violence until it became as the tumult of a mass of rock rolling down a mountain side. The person who heard the sounds said that they convinced him that they were caused by a subterranean avalanche, as it began at the very top of the mountain, increasing in violence and speed as it went down, and terminating in a terrible crash at the bottom.

After that day the Thick Head noises ceased, and were not heard again until a week ago, when they began just as they had terminated in a similar subterranean land or rock slide, except that this time the hidden avalanche occurred somewhere in the depth of Thick Head mountain, instead of in Sand mountain. In Potter county, Pa., between Roulette and Burtville, is a hill in which rumblings of the same nature are heard at irregular intervals. This elevation is called Thunder hill, and it rises from the south bank of the Allegheny river. The noises that occur in this hill sometimes make the earth tremble for a long distance around, and they have been heard for a mile away. The theory of local savants is that a strong vein of natural gas underlies the hill, and that when the great retort is disturbed by some underground convulsion it rises in its might and tumbles rocks and things around in the confines of the hill until everything hums. Still no one has confidence enough in this theory to hand out the money that is being asked for to send a drill down into the alleged gas cauldron, let out its treasure and make everybody in that bailiwick rich.

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.

No Trace of Wreckage in the Deepest of the Ocean's Depth.

An extraordinary circumstance that has been noticed with interest and that always creates surprise when first learned is the entire absence of foreign matter in the deepest part of the ocean's floor. Of all the vessels lost in mid-ocean; of all the human beings that have been drowned; of all the marine animals that have perished; of all the clay, sand and gravel let fall by dissolving icebergs; of all the various substances drifted from every shore by shifting currents, no trace remains, but in their place water from one thousand to twenty-five hundred fathoms in depth covers the uniform deposit of thick, bluish, tenacious slime called globigerina ooze, says the Cosmopolitan Magazine.

A bit of this under a powerful lens is declared to be a revelation of beauty not readily forgotten. The ooze is composed almost entirely of the daintiest, most delicately beautiful shells imaginable. At depths greater than twenty-five hundred fathoms the bottom of the sea consists mainly of product arising from exposure, for almost incalculable periods, to the chemical action of sea water, of pumice and other volcanic matters.

This finally results in the formation of red clay deposits that are considered characteristic of the profoundest depths of the ocean. Carbonate of lime, which in the form of shells of foraminifera makes up so large a part of the globigerina ooze, is here almost entirely absent.

Soda water is very nearly a universal solvent, and before any shell, large or small, reaches the bottom of these tremendous abysms it is chemically eaten up, literally dissolved—a result which the enormous pressure of the water must materially hasten.

At one thousand fathoms the weight of the water pressure on all sides of an object immersed to that depth is very nearly one ton to the square inch, or more than one hundred times that sustained at the sea level, and at the greatest depth the pressure is so increased that it would seem nothing could withstand it; in fact, heavy metal cylinders let down with the sounding apparatus are sometimes, on being drawn up again to the surface, found bent and collapsed; strongly-made glass vessels which the metal inclosed are shattered into fragments.

NAPOLEON'S DREAM.

How the Emperor Proposed to Invade England.

Napoleon frequently spoke of the invasion of England; that he never intended to attempt it without a superiority of fleet to protect the flotilla. This superiority would have been attained for a few days by leading ours out to the West Indies and suddenly returning. If the French fleet arrived in the channel three or four days before ours it would be sufficient. The flotilla would immediately push out, accompanied by the fleet, and the landing might take place on any part of the coast, as he would march direct to London. He preferred, says the Century, the coast of Kent, but that must have depended on wind and weather. He would have placed himself at the disposal of naval officers and pilots to land the troops wherever they thought they could do so with the greatest security and in the least time. He had one million men, and each of the flotilla had boats to land them. Artillery and cavalry would soon have followed, and the whole could have reached London in three days. He armed the flotilla merely to lead us to suppose that he intended it to fight its way across the channel. It was only to deceive us.

It was observed that we expected to be treated with great severity in case of his succeeding, and he was asked what he would have done had he arrived in London. He said it was a difficult question to answer, for a people with spirit and energy like the English were not to be subdued even by taking the capital. He would certainly have separated Ireland from Great Britain, and the occupying of the capital would have been a death blow to our funds, credit and commerce. He asked me to say frankly whether we were not alarmed at his preparations for invading England.

A Strange Tie.

Up in Barre, Vt., lived many years ago a man and woman who believed in free love, and began living together without ceremony beyond mutual promise. Long afterward the man fell in love with some one else and asked the woman to release him from his promise. She wouldn't. Still later the woman found her affinity, and preferred a similar request. The man in turn refused. Thus they lived together without any tie except mutual hatred for years, never conversing.

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